

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1887.

NUMBER 377.

## O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.

The attention of farmers and others is called to our stock of

### Field Seeds!

which we sell at lowest market prices for best quality goods. We have always in stock in their season:

MEDIUM CLOVER. MAMMOTH CLOVER. ALSIKE CLOVER. ALFALFA CLOVER. ORCHARD GRASS. TIMOTHY SEED. WHITE CANADA PEAS. BLUE PEAS. ENSILAGE CORN. COMMON CORN THAT WILL GROW. SEED BEANS. ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SHELLED CORN. OATS. MILL-STUFFS AND GROUND FEED.

Special prices in ton lots. Best brands of Flour, Graham Meals, etc.

### EARLY SWEDISH OATS.

We sell the best Cabinet Creamery made, and would be pleased to show you our goods and prices.

Hay and Straw in bales or by the ton. Goods delivered free in city.

## O. A. AINSWORTH & COMPANY.

### NEW SPRING STYLES!

During the last two weeks we have given away rubbers with our shoes to reduce stock and make room for our **SPRING GOODS.** We are now ready with the largest assortment of LADIES' AND GENTS' SHOES for spring wear that we have ever shown.

**GOODSPEED & SONS.**  
No. 8 Congress Street.



## SPECIAL FOR TWO WEEKS!

—AT THE—

Commencing March 19, 1887.

41 bars popular Give and Take Soap for \$1, or 20 bars for 50 cents.

We have a full line of Toilet, Tea and Dinner ware which will be sold cheap.

Give us a call.

## HARRIS BROS. & CO.

N. B.—A souvenir given each purchaser of one pound Tycoon Tea.

## THIS SPACE

—BELONGS TO—

## HEWITT & CHAMPION!

Who will offer, through the month of March, the best bargains in

## BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

Ever before given in

## Washtenaw County!

Call and examine our

## GREAT BARGAIN COUNTER!

IT WILL PAY YOU.

## HEWITT & CHAMPION.

## The Ypsilantian.

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### Amendment Meetings.

YPSILANTI.  
Opera House, March 24—Young Men's Meeting.  
Opera House, March 25—Sylvester Larned.  
Opera House, March 26—Rev. Mr. Cullen.  
Opera House, March 27—Hon. John B. Finch.

SUPERIOR.  
Fowler's School House—Every Tuesday during the present month.  
Town House—Saturday evenings during the present month.

MAPLE SUGAR SOCIAL.—The trees have been tapped, the limpid juice of acer saccharinum is flowing, and tomorrow evening, Friday, at their hall in Union Block, the ladies of the Women's Relief Corps will serve hot sugar and biscuit to the multitude for a trifling consideration. Supper will also be served from half past 5 until 10 o'clock, and a general invitation is extended.

RIGHTS TO BE RESTORED.—A letter received by Mr. Alva Worden this week from his attorneys, contained encouraging assurances that the United States Supreme Court will decide in their favor the somewhat famous whipsack case which has been in the courts during the past six years and is now about to be decided by the highest authority. The decisions in the matter, heretofore against the Worden Brothers, have almost exhausted their financial resources and ruined their business possibilities, and therefore their friends and neighbors here will rejoice with them should the Supreme Court decide in their favor and thus to some extent restore to them their rights and property. The rulings of the Supreme Court thus far in the case, and in similar ones that immediately preceded it, have been such as to leave no reasonable doubt as to its final disposition of the matter.

WHERE IS THE PETRIFIED MAN?—A letter has been received from John G. Wetzel, of Carrollton, Ohio, stating that a man from here named Briggs had related that a man seven miles from this city, three or four years ago, cursed God for letting rain fall upon his wheat, and was immediately petrified, and still remains standing in the same spot; and Mr. Wetzel wants to know if the story is true. This places us in a dilemma. We don't like to admit that we have had a man around here so wicked that he had to be petrified as an awful warning to future generations, nor that we have had one so wicked as to invent such a story as that. Probably the best escape is to declare it a colossal lie, and that if Briggs lied about that, he undoubtedly lied about having come from here. This, we believe, lets us out. The man didn't curse, and wasn't petrified—or, if he did, it was somewhere else; and Briggs is a liar and never was here.

### Death's Harvest.

N. M. Thompson Suddenly Called.  
Our citizens were shocked, last Monday morning, by the intelligence that Mr. N. M. Thompson had been stricken down with paralysis, and died; and soon after it became known that his life had closed. The attack came to him without warning, Monday morning, and death occurred before noon, without conscious suffering. Mr. Thompson was born in Orange county, N. Y., and was in his 70th year at the time of his death. He came to Michigan about eighteen years ago, and about twelve years ago located in Ypsilanti, where as citizen, business man and Christian he has commanded the high respect and warm regard of the community. When about 18 years of age, he united with the Methodist church, a body which at that time was regarded with small favor by other religious societies; and at the time of his death he was an officer of the Methodist church here, and one of its most zealous and valued members. He leaves a widow here, and an orphaned granddaughter about 11 years old, living with her father's parents at Midletown, N. Y. A brother of the deceased, W. B. Thompson of Chicago, attended the funeral here this morning, and there are two other brothers and three sisters, who live east.

C. K. Leonard Dies in Kansas.  
Another well known and highly respected citizen of this place, Mr. C. K. Leonard, died last week, at Ottawa, Kansas, of diphtheria, and was buried there on the 16th. He was engaged there in putting in gas works, having last year completed a similar work at Owosso, in this state. His age was about 50 years. He served in the army during the war, and was engaged here two years ago in supplying gasoline street-lighting for the city. His wife resides here, but is now absent to attend the burial of her father at Marietta, Ohio, intelligence of his death at Buchanan, in this state, having closely followed that of her husband's death.

Tragic Death at Dexter.  
Mrs. Dennis Warner, wife of a prominent retired merchant of Dexter, and aunt of Mrs. John S. Jenness of this city, was struck by the fast train as it was passing that village last Sunday, and instantly killed. She was crossing the track with her husband, he in advance. He had stepped clear of the track when he saw the train approaching, and motioned to her to wait. She misunderstood his signal and stepped upon the track, and before she could escape the engine caught her clothing and the fire box struck her head, crushing the skull. She was about 65 years old.

Annie S. Kemp, aged about 12 years, died at her mother's residence near the Normal, last Sunday, of acute peritonitis. She was a pupil in the model school, and two of her sisters are students in the Normal. Their mother was temporarily residing here for the education of her daughters. Their home is in Bennington, Shiawassee county, to which place the remains were taken.

Patrick Conlen, mentioned in our Newcomb correspondence in this issue, was buried from the Catholic church, Tuesday.

Gottlob Brooker, commonly known as Schade, died at his home in the Fifth Ward last Friday, and was buried on Sunday, under auspices of the Odd Fellows, of which order he was a member. His age was 27 years, and he had been a sufferer from Bright's disease for the past two years. His loss is keenly felt by his friends.

General Observations.  
An organization that accomplishes as much for the general good of our city and community as any other, is that of the Ladies' Library. It was organized in 1868, and the patience, perseverance, good management and hard work that have been required to keep the organization in existence and abreast of the times, can hardly be fully appreciated by those who have had no part in the society's struggles for existence and usefulness during the past twenty years.

The meeting to organize the Association was held in the old union school hall, in April, 1868. The meeting was brought about through the efforts of M. S. Dr. Watling and Mrs. J. H. Bacon, the latter now a resident of Missouri. Mrs. Albert Miller, now of Detroit, was called to the chair, and Mrs. E. N. Follett was elected first President. Mrs. Watling Secretary, and Mrs. Bacon Treasurer. A constitution drafted by Mrs. Watling was submitted and adopted. Mrs. Bacon served as Treasurer but one year and was succeeded by Mrs. Edmund Hewitt, who has continued to serve as Treasurer during the nineteen years that have elapsed. Mrs. P. Stevens has been a director of the Association during all the twenty years of its existence.

The present Board of Directors is composed of the following ladies: Mrs. E. Loomis, President; Mrs. D. Putnam, Vice President; Mrs. W. H. Crawford, Rec. Secretary; Miss Helen Post, Cor. Secretary; Mrs. Edmund Hewitt, Treasurer; Mrs. Frances Holmes, Librarian; Mrs. T. W. MacLean, Mrs. T. C. Owen, Mrs. H. P. Glover, Mrs. J. P. Sanders, Mrs. J. H. Sampson, Mrs. C. E. Samson, Mrs. W. W. Swift, Mrs. P. Stevens and Miss Genevieve Walton. The next annual meeting of the Association occurs Tuesday, April 5th, when five directors will be chosen.

The Library Association is at present possessed of 3100 books, valued at not less than \$3000, and has \$1200 at interest. Although these figures would indicate that the Association has been fairly successful, it is nevertheless true that their efforts have not been as liberally supported as they deserved. Their purposes have been entirely unselfish and devoid of self-interest, and that their work has been a blessing to the city none who are at all familiar with its practical tendency and results will deny.

It was amusing to notice the smiles exchanged between the members of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, at their concert Monday evening, when the very light applause called forth by their best selection, the only one from Beethoven, was faintly borne to their ears. The smiles were intended to portray disdain and scorn for the evident lack of high musical culture in the audience, perhaps, but they had no perceptible effect on the innocent objects of their displeasure. When musicians come to appreciate the fact that the great majority of mankind have cares and duties too numerous and pressing to permit them to give the attention to music necessary to the full appreciation of its highest classical forms, they will have learned a much needed lesson. It is not positive proof that a man is a dunce because he does not grow red in the face with enthusiasm over the andantino-adagio-scherzos of the old masters; nor is it proof of the superiority of an individual, that after ten or fifteen years of study and practice he is enabled to produce sounds that do not thrill the average audience with any decided thrills.

What a "picnic," as a Normal junior remarked, we have had purchasing and selecting reserved seats for the Normal course entertainments during the latter part of the present season. It has almost seemed necessary to read the riot act or call out the fire company several times. It wasn't just the most delightful pastime possible to be concerned in the arrangements for the war dances either, as we learned by a single experience. Now that it is all over, however with no lives lost and the injured fully recovered, we can realize that it was "lots of fun."

It was a sight that caused many sympathetic remarks—that of an old man, gray and feeble with age and bent almost double with affliction, slowly and painfully creeping along the streets with a saw on his back, going to work. Age brings its infirmities and weaknesses, affliction its pains and sorrows, and poverty its heartaches and denials, but how hard indeed is the lot of the poor man who must bear the combined burdens of age, affliction and poverty.

There is another man sometimes seen on our streets of late, going to and from his wood-sawing labors, the sight of whom creates both sympathy and admiration in the hearts of the few familiar with his unfortunate history. He first came here but little more than a year ago, and was at that time the possessor of property worth several thousand dollars. By misfortune, no part of which was brought about through his own fault, his property was taken from him; and now, even as he enters the shadows of old age, when most he needs the fruits of his lifetime toil, he is obliged to work by the day for the necessities of life. That he does so, cheerfully and seemingly contented, leaving behind him the memories of his once happier life, and by his actions proving that he has for-

given and is striving to forget the wrongs and injustice of which he has been the innocent victim, proves that he is a nobleman in the only true sense of the term, and that though he may something lack in worldly culture and refinement, they are yet few who would claim to be his peer in the highest and noblest attributes of manhood.

United Workmen.  
An Organization Founded in Charity and Perpetuated in Brotherly Love.—Des. W. Warner Wilson's Sermon at St. Luke's Church—The Order in Ypsilanti.  
A large audience greeted Mr. W. Warner Wilson, at the Episcopal church last Sunday evening. As previously announced, his sermon was principally directed to members of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which order Rev. Mr. Wilson is at present Grand Recorder, and the greater part of his audience was made up of Workmen and their families from this city and vicinity. The sermon was for the greater part a plea to United Workmen to be faithful and true to the teachings and precepts of their grand order—an organization which holds that the highest aim of human society should ever be the attainment of peace and harmony and good will between man and man, and guided by Divine inspiration to labor for the highest and best development of the individual and the race.

The order of United Workmen realizes that the true basis of all fraternal fellowship must ever be the Law of Love. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so unto them." With the Golden Rule as the corner stone of its structure, it seeks to build in conformity with the Divine doctrine and develop the brotherhood of man. It realizes that strength, solidity and success can only be the result of a united brotherhood, and in its efforts to set upon this realization are placed the hope of the order for the success in the future that has so splendidly crowned it in the past.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen was organized at Meadville, Pa., on the 27th day of October, 1868. The founder of the Order was John J. M. U. church, who died at Steelville, Mo., on the 18th day of January last. It has grown to be the largest beneficiary association in the world, having a membership of over 175,000 and during its existence has distributed nearly eighteen million dollars to the widows and orphans of its deceased members.

The Order was introduced into Michigan on the 27th day of January, 1876, by the institution of Essex Lodge No. 1, at Maple Rapids, and the Grand Lodge of Michigan was organized at the same place on the 27th day of February, 1877. Though this was but a little over ten years ago and there were but five lodges that participated in the organization, with a total membership of less than 100, there are now 123 lodges and over 10,500 members in Michigan. During this time the Grand Lodge of Michigan has distributed nearly Eight Hundred thousand dollars to the beneficiaries of its deceased members. There are two Lodges of Order in Ypsilanti with a membership of 219. Both of the lodges were organized in the fall of 1877. Since their organization they have had ten deaths, and paid benefits as follows:

James H. Brown died Sept. 13, '78, paid Sept. 16, '78 \$2,000.  
Elisha J. Gorton, died Dec. 14, '79, paid Dec. 22, '79 \$2,000.  
Jacob C. Ryder, died Jan. 8, '80, paid Jan. 20, '80, \$2,000.  
Donald G. Fraser, died Dec. 6, '81, paid Dec. 23, '81, \$2,000.  
Lorenzo D. Showerman, died June 15, '83, paid July 9, '83, \$2,000.  
Addison Gilmore, died Nov. 17, '83, paid Dec. 7, '83, \$2,000.  
Luther P. Forbes, died May 2, '85, paid May 12, '85, \$2,000.  
John W. Flowers, died Jan. 20, '86, paid Mar. 5, '86, \$2,000.  
John W. Brant, died Feb. 21, '86, paid April 7, '86, \$2,000.  
James E. Lawrence, died Dec. 23, '86, paid Jan. 20, '87, \$2,000.

The magnitude of the Order may be appreciated perhaps, when it is known that at the present time it is distributing Three million dollars per annum to the widows and orphans of its deceased members. At the last session of the Grand Lodge held at Detroit in February, William B. Seymour of this city was elected Grand Master Workman for the ensuing year. Peter W. Carpenter of this city is a member of the Grand Lodge Finance Committee.

The United Workmen of Ypsilanti desire to extend their sincere thanks to Rev. T. W. MacLean and the Vestry of St. Luke's church for so kindly placing the church and pulpit at the disposal of their Grand Recorder and the members of their order, last Sunday evening. The services and sermon were much enjoyed by the Workmen present.

Rev. Mr. Cullen of Lansing will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening.

Stop and Gaze.  
If you do, you will be delighted with the display of elegant ties, the latest spring styles and Easter novelties, now being displayed in the windows of Wortley Bros. clothing store. In gentlemen's collars, too, they have all the nobly as well as the more sedate Boston and New York styles. Their line of furnishing goods contains all that is desirable in the way of assortment and material. Remember Wortley Bros. for anything in the clothing line.

New spring styles in tinware just received at the Bazarette.

Embroidery lessons given at the Bazarette.

Mere Mention.  
Don't forget the Young Men's Amendment Meeting at the Opera House this evening. You are invited. The India workers will meet next Saturday afternoon, March 26, at 2:30, at the home of Joe Rowell, on Summit street.

Sugar parties are on deck at present. Two are to be held this evening—one at Rawsonville hotel and the other at Cherry Hill hall.

Bishop Harris will administer Confirmation at St. Luke's church next Sunday morning at 10:30, the Confirmation service to be followed by a sermon by the Bishop.

An amendment meeting to be held at Tuttle's school house Friday evening of this week will be addressed by Rev. M. W. Fairfield and others.

Mr. S. A. DeNike disposed of his 100 acre farm, recently advertised in The YPSILANTIAN, to Mr. Chas. Tuller of this city, for \$55 per acre.

The teachers and pupils of the city schools are enjoying their spring vacation this week. The Normal vacates next week.

The Sunday School hour at the M-thodist church will be filled with temperance exercises next Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Cullen of Lansing will deliver a short address to the school.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. in the Methodist Chapel, next Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, will be preceded by a prayer meeting continuing one hour. All Christian women are invited.

Henry George, the famous agitator, who is at present passing as the "Workingmen's friend," will lecture in the University hall at Ann Arbor this evening. The price of admission to the lecture will be 50 cents. Several from this city will attend.

The regular monthly meeting of the Washtenaw Pomological Society will be held in the Court House at Ann Arbor, Saturday, April 2 at 2 p.m. Lower rates of transportation and other matters of interest to fruit growers will be discussed. All fruit growers and others interested are invited.

The University Glee Club, several of the members of which are well known in Ypsilanti, start Monday next on a western trip. They are booked for concerts in Illinois at Hyde Park, Evanston, Aurora, Ottawa and Rockford, and at Milwaukee, Wis., and Dubuque, Iowa.

Mrs. C. M. Tenney, of east Cross street, was pleasantly surprised Friday evening of last week, March 18, by an unexpected visit from about forty of her neighbors and friends. The occasion was the 66th anniversary of Mrs. T's birthday, and was made one long to be remembered by all who assisted in its happy observance.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282, I. O. G. T., was represented at the district lodge, held at Saline yesterday, by six delegates and four officers. Important business relative to the amendment and lodge work was transacted. Upon the resignation of District Templar Brainerd, of Saline, C. A. Salyer of this city was elected and installed.

We regret that we must disappoint the writer of a letter referring to the domestic unhappiness caused by the dissipation of a husband. There is a limit to the rights of newspapers in their relations to such matters, and the line, we believe, lies just this side of the publication of private family troubles.

The recital given under the auspices of the "Music Department" of the Ypsilanti high school, which by the way has its headquarters in Detroit, at Union school hall, Thursday evening of last week, was one of the most enjoyable ever given there. The vocal solos given by Mrs. T. C. Owen and those by Fred Stebbins were especially worthy of mention and praise, as were also the piano and violin selections given by Miss Bengel and Prof. Luderer, and the Wedding March by eight violins with piano accompaniment.

The recital by the pupils of Miss Clara L. Hayes, at the Normal Conservatory, Tuesday evening, was an exceedingly enjoyable vocal treat. Miss Hayes goes to Boston to finish her studies in the conservatory there, soon. After the recital she was presented with a handsome parting gift by her class here. Miss Mary Buckley and Prof. Abel of Detroit assisted in the recital. Miss Buckley, who will assume charge of Miss Hayes class during the latter's absence, is a gifted contralto and a thorough teacher of the vocal art.

The last entertainment in the Normal course, that given by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club at the Opera House last Monday evening, was a success from every point of view. Miss Ryan, the vocalist, was suffering from an annoying cold, but notwithstanding that fact creditably rendered her part of the program. The managers of the Normal course have a difficult task before them, if they expect to provide a list of entertainments for next season that will favorably compare with the splendid lectures, concerts and readings of the season just concluded.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Watling of Ypsilanti Town entertained about seventy-five of their neighbors and friends Wednesday evening of last week. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the presentation to the host and hostess of two handsome upholstered rocking chairs. Mr. S. T. Gridley making the presentation speech in behalf of the company.

Lost.  
A roll of bills containing about forty dollars. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the bills at The YPSILANTIAN office.

P. H. Devoe, Congress street, south side, headquarters for choice apples, potatoes, rolled oats, granulated corn meal, Graham and buckwheat flour.

"Blue Monday" can be turned into a day of joy by using the Bazarette Laundry Soap. Eight bars for 25 cents.

Bargains in Express Wagons at the Bazarette.

Stamping and Embroidery made a specialty, at the Bazarette.



## The Perennial Dog-Days.

As we sailed down from Syracuse I fell asleep, but the old gentleman sitting beside me grew so restless and fidgety that he roused me. In the seat in front of us a lady and a gentleman were carrying on one of those intellectual conversations that are evidently intended for the whole car, and tend to make travel such a rare pleasure to a man who has just escaped from the asylum. I lost the opening chapters of the dialogue, but it was evident that the lady wanted to buy a "dawg," and the gentleman knew all about "dawgs." She wanted a setter.

"Red, or liver-colored?" he asked.

"Oh," she didn't care; just so it was a handsome setter. "I do so love a beautiful setter. And I never had one, and I just long for one."

"Well," he said, they are beautiful dogs. I couldn't live without dogs. There is something so loving about a dog."

"So human," she said, "so more than human. There is nothing in all this world so devoted as a dog's affection."

"That's so. A dog's love is perfectly unselfish. If you feed him he follows you; if you beat him, he still loves you."

"Oh!" she cried, "how can anyone beat a dog? I hate a man who can be cruel to a dog."

"So do I. I'd shoot a man in a minute if I saw him kick one of my dogs. I have seven dogs."

"Oh! how happy you must be."

"Yes, and there isn't a room in my house too good for those dogs, and they know it, too. You know my big black Newfoundland, St. Augustine Le Clair? I paid \$100 for him. Well, he sleeps in my room, and often he climbs right up on the bed, and sleeps there."

"Oh! isn't that too cunning for anything?"

"Yes, my dogs live all over the house. Then my wife has three dogs of her own, that makes ten altogether. It seems like a good many."

"But yet you couldn't spare one?"

"Oh, no! The house would seem lonely without them. They always welcome me when I come home; they're always glad to see me. Last spring when my Siberian bloodhound, Charlemagne, died I thought my wife would go wild. She cried herself into hysteria, and went to bed; gave up society, put on mourning, and locked the piano. I couldn't eat anything myself for days. I felt as though I had lost a son."

"You have children haven't you, Mr. Kennelthorpe?"

"O yes. I have three, two boys and a girl—no, two girls—no, no; what am I thinking of? They're all girls."

Here the old gentleman collared me, and dragged me furiously into the smoking-car, where he backed me up against the wood-box and held me fiercely by the collar.

"That's the cause of hydrophobia," he howled. "That's the kind of stuff that makes a man mad! The bite of a mad dog is healing balm after such rot as that! One hundred dollars for a dog. Buy all the curs that ever yelped. I can buy one hundred dogs for \$1, and then I'd only keep one and I'd kill him. Am I right?"

I looked said: "Amen."

"You are saved," he said, relaxing his hold; "and now let's sit down and smoke one of the train-boss's non-combustible cigars, for I must nerve myself to a deed of awful justice."

"What is it you'll do?"

"I am going to kill that man when he gets off the train, and at the same time you will kill that woman, or I shall kill you."

But when we got to Utica they rushed the old gentleman off and took him to the asylum. And I was the only man on the train who knew what drove him mad.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Andrew Jackson and the Veteran.

A general in the Revolutionary war, who was well known by Jackson, was postmaster of a prominent New York town. He had been an Adams man, and Silas Wright, one of the ablest representatives the state ever had, and Martin Van Buren, who was then Jackson's secretary of state, formed a coalition to have the veteran warrior removed soon after Jackson had taken the oath of office. The scared hero determined to see Jackson and plead his own cause. He called on Jackson at the white house. The president engaged in a familiar conversation with him, when to his amazement the old soldier said:

"Gen. Jackson, I have come here to talk to you about my office; the politicians want to take it away from me, and I have nothing else to live upon."

The president made no reply until the aged postmaster began to take off his coat in the most excited manner, when old Hickory broke out with the inquiry:

"What in heaven's name are you going to do?"

"Well, sir, I am going to show you my wounds which I received fighting for my country against the English."

"Put it on at once, sir!" was the reply. "I am astonished that a man of your age should make such an exhibition of himself," and the eyes of the iron president were suffused with tears as without another word he bade his ancient foe good evening.

The next day Wright called upon the president and made out his case against the general, and urged his removal upon the strongest grounds. He had hardly finished the last sentence when Jackson sprang to his feet, flung his pipe into the fire, and exclaimed with great vehemence: "I take the consequences, sir, I take the consequences. By the eternal, I will not remove the old man. I can not remove him. Why, Mr. Wright, do you know that he carries more than a pound of British lead in his body?"

That was the last of it. He who was stronger than courts or cabinets pronounced his fiat, and the happy old postmaster next day took the stage and returned home rejoicing.—*Nashville.*

Constance Fenimore Woolson is living near Florence, next to the house where Hawthorne wrote his "Marble Faun."

## "BOODLERS" AT BAY.

Wardens McGarrigle and Varnell, and Others, Indicted and Arrested in Chicago.

## Great Excitement.

The investigations by the special Grand Jury called in Cook County, Illinois, has already resulted in very important movements. On Tuesday, the 15th inst., the jury which had been in session only five days found indictments against William J. McGarrigle, the Warden of the County Hospital; Harry A. Varnell, the Warden of the County Insane Asylum; Edward S. McDonald, the Engineer of the County Hospital; Richard O. Driscoll, the book-keeper for McDonald; and James T. Connolly, book-keeper for McGarrigle. All of them were charged with conspiracy to defraud the county by the sale of stolen goods to the sheriff's office, where after the lapse of considerable time, and owing to the absence of the County Attorney, it was determined to hold them until Wednesday. Judge Jamieson could not name the bonds because he did not know what the charges were. Several persons were ready to go on their bonds, but nothing could be done until Wednesday so the prisoners were taken to the Sherman House where they occupied a room with the deputy sheriff.

Connolly was arrested early Wednesday morning, and all the prisoners at 10 o'clock a. m. appeared in Judge Anthony's court room, where the judge fixed their bail at \$20,000.

William J. McGarrigle, arrested on three charges of conspiracy, \$10,000 on each charge, or \$30,000 in all.

Edward S. McDonald, who is held on two charges, the same amount on each, or \$20,000.

Henry A. Varnell, who is also held on two charges, was bound in the sum of \$20,000.

D. O. Driscoll was held in \$10,000 bonds, \$5,000 on each of two charges.

James T. Connolly was held on two charges of conspiracy—\$5,000 on each.

M. C. McDonald, E. H. Lehmann, and Commissioner Wren qualified and signed all the bonds.

It seems that the suddenness of the arrests was a great surprise to all. It was not expected by the public that the jury would be so prompt or early in finding indictments. It is believed that this action is only a beginning of what will end in the indictment and arrest of many prominent County Officials including several County Commissioners and ex-Commissioners and numerous contractors as well as merchants who have done business with the County.

"Boodlers" are evidently in it, and Chicago will doubtless witness before the work is all done, a trial or trials that will throw completely into the shade, the recent "boodler" trials in New York City. There is no disguising the fact that the law and order people of Chicago and Cook County are determined to push the investigation to the bitter end.

Of those already arrested the most prominent is Warden McGarrigle. He was formerly a Republican, but changed his politics to become Chief of the Chicago police force. Through his influence and the influence of his friends, he obtained in Europe the system of patrol boxes was introduced in Chicago. He was a very efficient chief and so popular that he came near being elected Sheriff of Cook County in 1882. He has been Warden of the County Hospital for a number of years, and is a man of considerable ability. Ed. McDonald, the engineer, is a brother of M. C. McDonald, who has figured in politics for a number of years in Chicago. Warden Varnell is a young man of ability and prominence. Further arrests are anticipated.

## THE NEW RAILROAD LAW.

Applied to Passenger Traffic.

As this law is one of great interest to all parties in the country, especially as affecting passenger traffic, the following opinion of one of the clearest-headed, general passenger agents of the West will be read with interest:

The provisions of the interstate commerce bill, justly and reasonably applied to the passenger service of the United States, can not fail to exercise a salutary influence upon passenger revenues, its leading principles being more readily adaptable to passenger business and less in conflict with the requirements of commerce, possibly, than they may be in their application to freight traffic. Clear-headed passenger men see no practical evil which can result from:

1. Making all charges reasonable and just.

2. From making like charges for like and contemporaneous service, for like kind of traffic, under substantially similar circumstances and conditions.

3. From affording reasonable and proper facilities for the interchange of traffic between lines.

4. From printing and keeping for public inspection established rates.

5. The strict observance of these rates, and ten days' notice of any advance thereof.

6. From making the charge for a short haul no greater than for a longer distance over the same line.

7. From breaking down class distinctions and according to all persons, firms, corporations, and localities equal rights under substantially the same circumstances and conditions.

8. From doing away with privileged classes.

It is not probable that advances in passenger rates to the general public will be necessary! Whether the abolition of the discriminations which have been accorded to various classes of travelers will work serious injury to commercial business remains to be seen. If it does, the people who will be affected will, no doubt, be able to secure relief through Congress. If the abolition or restriction of the dead head abuse results from a reasonable application of the law there may be mourning in the law, with a view to absolute observance thereof.

## THE PRESIDENT ALARMED.

A Strange Visitor at Oakview.

When the President completed his arrangements for the purchase of his country seat near Washington the Superintendent of Police detailed two mounted officers, who were constantly on duty at Oakview, in order that the family of the President might be comparatively free from intruders. Recently, however, there seemed to be no further necessity for such a guard, and the policemen were relieved and put back on regular duty. Since Mrs. Polson left the cottage several days ago to attend upon what proved to be the last sickness of her mother, Mrs. Cleveland has been ensconced in her cozy suburban residence, and she was joined every evening by the President as soon as he could dispose of business. Outside of the servants connected with the establishment there is no one about the premises, and the sole guardian of the doors is an enormous mastiff. One night last week, about the time that the President and his household

were on the point of retiring, there came a violent ring at the front door-bell, and for a while there was great consternation indoors. It was regarded as ominous that the dog had failed to make known the presence of a stranger, but finally one of the servants, after sufficient courage to answer the summons. A well-dressed man, but an utter stranger to the family, was on the vine-covered porch, and his inquiry was not for the President but for the former occupant of Oakview, whose name is Green. In explanation of his untimely visit the stranger said that he had been absent from this part of the country for several years and that he did not know of the change of ownership in the place where he had formerly been a frequent guest. He was profuse in his apologies when informed of the consternation that his visit had created, and turned his steps cityward very much disappointed. An effort was made to keep the matter quiet, but it finally leaked out, and the probabilities are that in the future callers at Oakview will again be compelled to run the gauntlet of the metropolitan police.

## WHEAT AND CORN.

Stocks of Both Cereals in the Country.

WHEAT.

Extended inquiries made by the Cincinnati Price Current of the stocks of wheat and corn held in the country March 1st show the following facts: In the light winter wheat States on the basis of the production of 1886 there was in the hands of farmers, millers, and local warehouses, in Ohio, 29 per cent.; in Indiana, 19; in Illinois, 22; in Missouri, 18; in Kansas, 18; in Michigan, 26; in Kentucky, 18, and in Tennessee 17 per cent.—an average for all these States of 22 per cent. For the spring wheat States, the amount on hand is, in Minnesota, 30 per cent.; Dakota, 23; Iowa, 17; Nebraska, 20, and Wisconsin 32 per cent., an average of 26 per cent. This investigation further shows that, while in 1886 at this date there were 77,000,000 bushels, there are now but 76,000,000. In the whole country it is believed that the stock is 5,000,000 bushels less than a year ago.

The requirements for consumption for four months from March 1, and for spring wheat seeding, will be about 110,000,000 bushels; this would leave 85,000,000, wheat and flour, for export and for reserves at the end of the crop year; 50,000,000 bushels is the minimum to place the latter, which would leave a possible 35,000,000 bushels available for export during the ensuing four months, on this basis, by reducing the reserves to the minimum point. It is possible, however, that a considerable part of the seeding reserves have not been counted in the estimates of supply. In any event, the statistical position does not suggest over 50,000,000 bushels available for export during the next four months.

## CORN.

The proportion of the 1886 crop of corn on hand, unmarketed and not consumed, in the twelve States mentioned, according to special investigation of the Cincinnati Price Current, is shown in the following, compared with similar calculations as to stocks a year ago: Shows in Ohio, 36 per cent.; Indiana, 35; Illinois, 37; Iowa, 26; Missouri, 25; Kansas, 30; Nebraska, 40; Minnesota, 30; Wisconsin, 24; Michigan, 30; Kentucky, 32, and Tennessee, 38 per cent., an average of 31, or 39,940,000 bushels in the twelve States, which added to the estimated stock in other States will make 548,000,000 or 550,000,000 bushels less than at this time in 1886.

## THE DEPARTMENT REPORT.

The March report of the Department of Agriculture of the distribution and consumption of wheat and corn shows that 33 per cent. of the crop is still in farmers' hands, a smaller proportion than in March, 1885 and 1886, but larger than in 1884. The estimated remainder is 603,000,000 bushels. The estimated proportion held for home consumption is 377,000,000 bushels, leaving 228,000,000 for transportation beyond county lines. The proportion of merchantable corn is 86 per cent., making the quality of the crop comparatively high, 30 being the average percentage merchantable in a series of years.

The amount of wheat on hand, 35 per cent. of the crop, or about 122,000,000 bushels, against 107,000,000 last year and 169,000,000 in March 1885, the largest surplus ever known. It is 3,000,000 bushels more than in March 1884, and 24,000,000 bushels more than in 1882, after the shortest crop for recent years.

The proportion held for local consumption is 194,000,000 bushels, and the proportion to be shipped beyond county lines 263,000,000 bushels. The quality of the crop is unusually good in the principal wheat growing States, the average weight being 33.5 pounds per bushel.

## Foreign Students in Edinburgh.

The Scottish universities are certainly not so called because they are confined to Scottish students. In the medical classes at Edinburgh this year nearly as many English as Scotch students have enrolled, the respective numbers being 718 and 769. There are 80 "medicals" from India, including Thakoor, of Gondal, a reigning Indian chief, 31 from Ireland, 265 from the various British colonies and others from almost every country in the world.

40 per cent. of the medical students are Scottish. The total of matriculated students is 3,635, an increase of some 1,300 in ten years, while in twenty years the numbers have considerably more than doubled. It is not generally known that the lord rectorship was originally instituted as a protection to foreign students. In the oldest Scottish universities the students are divided for electoral purposes into what are called "nations," and the rector is elected by a majority of "nations," not by a majority of votes. This does not hold in Edinburgh, where the rectorship is of very recent origin.

## —St. James Gazette.

## Bob Burdette and His Wife.

Six years ago we came to Philadelphia to secure medical treatment for Mrs. Burdette, and shortly afterward made our home in Ardmore. Here, wearied with the long struggle with pain and helplessness, her little serene highness fell asleep; and as I close this paper I miss the loving collaboration that with so much of grace and delicacy would have better prepared these pages for the reader. The first throbs of literary ambition, my earliest and later successes, so far as I have been successful, whatever words of mine men may be pleased to remember most pleasantly, whatever of earnestness and high purpose there is in my life, whatever inspiration I ever had or have that enters into my work and makes it more worthy of acceptance, I owe to the gentlest, best, and wisest of critics and collaborators, a loving, devoted wife. And if I ever should win one of the prizes which men sometimes give to those who amuse them, the wreath should be placed, not on the head of the jester who laughs and sings, but on the brow of her who inspired the mirth and the song.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

## HOW THE KING CAME HOME.

"Oh, why are you waiting, children, and why are you watching the way?" "We are watching because the folks have said the king will come."

The king comes home to-day—The king on his prancing charger, In his shining golden crown. Oh, the bells will ring, the glad birds sing. When the king comes back to the town."

"Run home to your mothers, children; In the land is pain and woe; And the king, beyond the forest, Fights with the Paynim foe."

"But," said the little children, "The fight will soon be past. We faint would wait, though the hour be late; He will surely come at last."

So the eager children waited Till the closing of the day, Till their eyes were tired of gazing Along the dusty way; But there came no sound of music, No flashing golden crown;

And tears they shed, as they crept to bed, When the round red sun went down.

But at the hour of midnight, While the weary children slept, The voice of them that wept, Along the moonlit highway Toward the sacred dome, Dead on his shield, from the well-fought field—

'Twas thus the king came home.—[Chambers' Journal.]

## THE FAMILY POCKET-BOOK.

BY T. E. WILSON.

I stopped for a friend, on the way to my work, one day last week. His wife called him back, and I heard her say:

"Will, I must have some money. We are out of—"

"Nearly everything, of course," he interrupted. "I gave you \$10, Monday."

"But I had to buy the children's shoes, and pay for—"

"Well, here's \$10 more, and for heaven's sake make it last till the end of the week."

I had watched the life and brightness fade out of her face since her marriage, and had wondered at the tired, depressed look that had succeeded it, at the fretful impatience with her children that had clouded over the old sweet and sunny temper that never failed her young brothers and sisters. Was this the explanation?

He carried the family pocket-book, while she was the family quartermaster and purchaser, held to strict account that everything should be in the proper place at the proper time, and in the proper way, but without power to purchase, or to fulfill contracts, or to provide for household wants. Will is at the head of a mechanical department, and has been receiving \$45 or \$50 weekly for the past ten years—a careless, good-natured fellow, who would not listen to anything for three minutes.

By chance, that afternoon, I was offered a desk and book-case for about an eighth of its value, and knowing that Dick, the head of another department, receiving \$40 salary, had said that he needed one badly for work at his house, I sent for him and proposed that he should take advantage of the chance.

"I'll let you know in the morning," he said, "after I have talked it over with my wife. I want it, but \$25 is much too large an amount to take out of my money, and I can't interfere with my wife's."

"Do you and your wife carry separate pocket-books?" I asked, as we sat down to lunch. In explanation of my curiosity I repeated the conversation I had overheard that morning.

"Of course we do. My wife never asked me for a penny in her life—except—for change, as you would ask me."

"Would you mind explaining how you manage your finances?"

"Certainly not. Just before we were married, I heard Baldwin's wife say that she intended to teach her husband until he bought her a bracelet, and that she bought a sealskin sash with the money she had taken out of his pockets without his knowing it. That set me to thinking. If my married life was to have anything like that in it, I should certainly resign. The first day we were married, sitting on the porch, I proposed to my wife that she should be Secretary of the Treasury. She knew my income; I told her of my expenditures, and gave her my savings. She consented. It was then and there agreed that I was to have \$5, weekly, for car fares, lunches, tobacco, drinks, and the like. The remaining \$30 were to be the family revenue, which she was to take charge of, and with it provide for everything needed, to the best of her ability. Every Saturday night I handed her \$30. When my salary was raised, I took \$1 and \$4 were added to the family fund. She governs and I reign. I have no responsibility for the home management. She plans everything, provides everything, and attends to every detail, large or small. I have enough of that kind of worry in managing that department of mine without having to make up yearly estimates for my household expenses, and to prepare a balance sheet of the household appropriation bills. I am not qualified to interfere or meddle with her administration. I doubt if any man could do that work even if he gave his whole time to it, as she does. Certainly no man can meddle without warning. The untrammelled charge of the home is her natural-born and inalienable right as a wife, and any interference on my part would be quite as silly as her interference with one of my paper contracts. She knows quite as much about my business as I could find out by two hours of daily looking into hers."

"What do you do about presents to one another?"

"We rarely make them. Once I saved from my allowance enough to buy her a watch for a birthday gift. That money was a long time coming, and I stuck closely to my pipe for months. She was not happy at what I had done, and frankly told me the reason why. There was no provision in our scheme by which she could do the same. Then it struck me that while I had the \$5 weekly for myself—say \$3 clear of necessities, charging the other \$2 to the family fund for expenses—she had absolutely not a penny she could call her own. The \$30 was a trust fund, managed for the common

good; and while she had an item in her 'omnibus bill' for our joint presents to our friends, there could be no individual presents made by any one except myself. I can't give myself a present. She could not give herself a present. If we took anything out of the common fund, by agreement, then it was not a present but an appropriation for her or my benefit. I could make gifts out of my \$3, but there was no possible way by which she, as an individual, could personally make a present to any one. She had no privy purse as I had. Everything of that kind was joint—the firm's, so far as she was concerned. Here I interfered, for the only time, and insisted that \$2 should be set apart for her private use as absolutely as my \$3. Our little presents are made from these private purses, and are not worth mentioning."

"How does your wife get her bracelets and sealskin sashes, and all that?" Baldwin would be in a pickle if his wife had her wife's chance."

"You are mistaken, I think. He might at first, because his wife has never been trusted; but not after she grew accustomed to responsibility. Women are naturally much more economical and prudent than we are. I have to insist upon my wife buying such things out of the surplus, for she wants to bank the money instead of spending it. Women do not like to spend their own money on ornaments, though they will squander other folks' money on them. Mrs. Baldwin never felt that the salary her husband brings home is not his nor hers, but the family revenue, in which she had with him equal and unqualified rights. All her money I earn, aside of salary, is spent for luxuries for my wife and children. In the disposition of this extra money I have equal voice with her, and often veto her proposal concerning it. If we can't agree, it goes into the bank for my boy's school fund. The extra appropriation bills are the only ones I ever see or know anything about."

"But is this not a gift from you?"

"Do I give her shoes and stockings and bread and meat? The 'family' provide these things alike for her and for me. If Senator Jones votes for a pension for some soldier's widow, does he or the people of the United States—of whom he is only one—give it to her? My salary is a family revenue, 'held in usufruct' for its members, as Herbert Spencer (echoing Thomas Jefferson) would have the land held for the living; and so are all additions to it. The only money to which I can lay claim is my \$5 per week. Before marriage my wife and I had individual rights to property, and these were fused together in a joint estate with joint rights. The marriage service means something. Everybody knows this to be true where land is concerned. No one will purchase real property from a married man or married woman acting alone. Both parties must unite in the sale to give it a clear title. The same principle obtains with salary as with land. It belongs equally to both. My \$5 and my wife's \$2 are our individual and personal property held in fee by special grant and charter from the crown to which we owe allegiance—and it's not one of Wild Olives'. Neither one has any more individual claim to the \$34 than Queen Victoria or Lord Salisbury has to the \$100,000,000 yearly revenue Great Britain receives from her tariff on imports. Our home is a kingdom—on a small scale. I reign, my wife governs, and our \$40 are the revenues for the support of the kingdom, out of which we receive certain allowances, and the revenue belongs to the family to be spent for the general welfare."

"But you cannot dismiss your Prime Minister?"

"Nor can Queen Victoria, without consent of her people. Ask the two little subjects of my kingdom if they want another Prime Minister."

Since then I have had Will and Baldwin to lunch, and I have drawn them out on this topic. Neither had much to say. Will summed it up in one sentence: "If I don't carry the pocket-book, I am not the head of the house; and if I am not the head of the house, I might as well go home to my Pa."

Baldwin was briefer and more logical: "Women are condemned fools, and Dick is a crank. Don't marry."

If Dick is not a "crank," why do ninety-nine men out of every hundred carry the pocket-book? There must be some reason why he is alone in theory and practice among all my friends. What is it? Will the wives and mothers tell us?

Antiquity of Gambling.

I believe they played dominoes in Egypt 3,000 years ago for money, and I dare say the mercenaries of ancient Carthage shook dice for remuneration they had for their brutal service. Poker was known by another name, but I doubt not that Nebuchadnezzar's army at-d in their camp in the warm Assyrian night; and while Brutus was quarrelling with Cassius in his tent the Roman soldiers were staking their prospective drachmas at some game of chance. Still, in the nineteenth century, with civilization at full blast, and a hundred religious creeds fighting for the regulation of people's morals, the three card monte man of business, and the bunco man lands the statesman and the poet just as of old.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

An Editor's Hard Luck.

A California editor thinks that republicans are ungrateful, and, apparently, he has reason. He says: "We wrote up a whole paper of 'able articles' about San Benito county—left nothing to write about—printed 50,000 copies, lost \$275 on the venture, knocked down a dirty, lying dog before we could collect what we did get, broke our fist on the scoundrelly cur's teeth, got blood poisoning, had three doctors waiting on us, and didn't get out of bed for three months."

A Rich Duke.

Anent the reductions of the wages of the laborers on the duke of Portland's Wellbeck estate, a correspondent points out that, in addition to the \$300 per diem with which his grace is credited, he receives \$2,500 from the taxpayers for condescending to be master of the horse, which represents the earnings of seventy-one of his laborers.—*London Truth.*

A woman of Roudout, N. Y., is proud because she has twenty-one different kinds of lamps in her house. The next thing in order will be a lamp craze.

## Every Man to His Trade.

Every trade, every profession, has its own peculiar methods of procedure, which, while not kept secret, are still unknown to the general public. This ignorance is due to several causes, among which may be mentioned a lack of interest and a lack of any simple account of the processes involved. If one not educated to the legal profession be told the facts in a certain case, and then be turned loose in a large law library, how long would it take him to work up a brief? How would he know what books to consult, where to find decisions bearing on the cases in question, or, when found, how to interpret them, and ascertain their exact relations to the subject in dispute?

There is probably just as much mystery surrounding the way in which the naturalist investigates the secrets of Nature, yet the true student has not the slightest desire to conceal his methods; but, on the other hand, is perfectly willing, even glad, to tell how he arrived at his results to any one who wishes to hear. The student, on first entering a biological laboratory, thinks he has an easy task before him. All that he has to do in order to become a naturalist is to see and to remember what he sees. In a few days this confidence gives way to a spirit of despair. He begins to realize that observation is not so easy as he thought, and that the structures so distinctly shown in anatomical plates are not so readily discovered in the object before him. He becomes satisfied that in science, as in the other departments of knowledge, there is no royal road to learn. Gradually he acquires the methods, and knowing them his knowledge increases. What at first seemed an impossible task is seen to be really easy, and things at first invisible are soon as plain as day. At first sight it would seem difficult to take an egg, only 1-100 of an inch in diameter, and cut it into slices in any desired manner, and yet it is an everyday operation to section such an egg and convert it into fifty slices.

It is the purpose of this article to tell in general terms the way in which a naturalist, and especially a zoologist, arrives at his results. To give exact details would expand this article to a large volume and render it extremely abstruse and technical, while a mere outline will be much shorter and (the writer hopes) more interesting. With in the past few years the methods of study and tendencies of biological thought have undergone an immense development; and although each of the nearly four hundred colleges and universities in the United States pretend to give instruction in botany and zoology, there are really less than a dozen where the student can obtain a good and solid foundation in the biological sciences as they exist to-day.—*Mr. J. S. Kingsley, in Popular Science Monthly.*

A new theory is that lock-jaw is contagious.

Lady Duff



## BECAUSE OF THEE.

My life has grown so dear to me  
Because of thee!  
My maiden with the eyes demure,  
And quiet mouth and forehead pure,  
Joy makes a summer in my heart  
Because thou art!  
The very winds melodious be  
Because of thee!  
The rose is sweeter for thy sake,  
The waves in softer music break,  
On brighter wings the swallows dart  
Because thou art!  
My sky is swept of shadows free  
Because of thee!  
Sorrow and care have lost their sting,  
The blossoms glow, the linnets sing,  
All things in my delight have part  
Because thou art!

—Celia Thaxter.

## THE BASILISK.

### A STORY OF TO-DAY.

#### CHAPTER XX.

##### HOW HARDY WAS BURIED.

The blow had been meant for me! I stood within a few feet of my intended murderer. On the floor, a dark mass in the darkness, lay the body which Plowitz took for me! Close to the murderer stood his intended victim. He could have murdered the blind man—the blind man was the only witness of his crime.

The only witness? Nay, what do I care? The rustle of a dress, the sound of a voice that sounds strangely out of place in this atmosphere of sudden horror.

"Oh, what have you done—what have you done?"

The voice of Mary Fortescue, low, full of anguish and despair.

"Go back, Miss Fortescue," said Plowitz, in that curt tone which is not discourteous when used to women in times of great emergency. "A burglar has broken into the house. I have secured him."

"A burglar!"

There was nothing but incredulity and anguish in the tone—none of the fear which Plowitz read in it.

"Do not be alarmed," he said. I have secured him. Hardy and I will take him down to the lodge and send for a constable."

"But you have hurt him—you have killed him!" she moaned.

"Nonsense!" he replied, losing all pretense of staidity; "nonsense—he is stunned. Go to your room. He is reviving!" and he stood over the figure, as if to secure the prisoner. Then he suddenly started back wildly. "My God!" he panted hoarsely. "I have killed Hardy!"

"You have killed him!" echoed Mary in a voice in which horror and joy seemed to my ear to be strangely blended.

"Nonsense!" he repeated more harshly than before.

He stepped over the prostrate form, and advanced a few steps up the passage towards where Mary was standing, while love and dread had been fighting in her breast, until she learned that her worst fears, at any rate, were without foundation.

"Miss Fortescue, you must forget this scene." His words were nothing but formula appropriate to any trying occasion. The way in which they were uttered made them a fierce command—a deadly menace. "You must forget this scene. You must go into your room. You must remain there until you receive word that you may come out. Shall I conduct you to your chamber?"

The nearer approach of the doctor was enough to give effect to his commands. Mary hastily retreated, and with great relief, I heard her lock her door.

Plowitz returned—this episode took but a few seconds—to the body of Hardy, and, taking a match-box from his pocket, struck a light, for, with the closing of Mary Fortescue's door, the gloom was again deep. There was no gas, but a pair of candles stood in sconces on the passage wall. He lit these, and then anxiously but carefully examined his victim.

"Dead beyond question," he said. "Plowitz never needs to strike a second blow. Poor devil! what sent you into my way like this? Had you been fooling me about this fellow Copelstone? Ah, it was bitter fooling for thee if thou wert?"

"Poor devil!" he went on in a different tone; "what a splendid stroke that would have been for Copelstone! Scarcely a tell-tale drop of blood to be seen. But, friend Hardy, though it is a neat piece of work, I must not keep the evidence of my skill too long on view."

He stood upright, looking about him in thought, and then took a step towards the door of the room in which I was concealed.

"This would do for the present," he muttered, "for the key is in the door; and if I take it with me, no one could enter."

I felt that I was in for either a life-and-death struggle with a detected and armed murderer, or for a long vigil in the dark with the corpse of the murdered man. I decided instinctively and immediately for the former. I determined to attack him while unencumbered with the body, and endeavor to possess myself of his dagger. Beyond that, distinct intentions had not time to go, but I felt that the possession of the dagger would be in itself inspiration as to the proper course. But while I began to prepare myself for the moment of action, Plowitz suddenly ceased his ghastly task of dragging the helpless heavy form along the floor.

"Fool that I am!" he exclaimed. "The secret stairs."

Surely he could not mean to take the corpse out on to the main staircase into the full light of the hall? Although in that sequestered and uncanny house it would have done him but little harm if he had. But no! The stairs of which he spoke were a new revelation to me. He raised with some difficulty a portion of the flooring, and began to descend, dragging Hardy along with two or three vehement pulls till his head and shoulders were well over the opening; one more vigorous effort, and the form began to disappear also. There was something horribly weird in seeing the body jerked by invisible hands, and being drawn head foremost down the cavity. And after it had disappeared I could hear the bumping of the heavy heels down the stairs; but I did not wait for Plowitz to finish his unhallowed

journey. I stole from my hiding-place, keeping well out of the candle-light, and my shadow might not be thrown anywhere within his sight. I reached round to the trap-door, which rested with the slightest possible slope against the wall. A violent shake might bring it down. The jarring of the stairs under the tread of the murderer and the heavy body of his victim might do it. So to cover my retreat, and, it might be, to horrify one whom I believed to be subject to superstitious terrors, I brought the trap down on the cavity with a clud, and in a minute, before Plowitz could have recovered himself sufficiently to get well up the dark and encumbered staircase had pulled the lever, and stood out in the quiet, well-lighted hall. No one was visible, and I hastily reached my room, a prey to emotions which it is simply impossible to describe. I could not give way to my feelings of repugnance to Plowitz. I had now, in a terrible manner truly, a hold over at least one member of this nefarious household.

My Beaufoir came in looking very grave and absent. Plowitz, except for a slight pallor, showed no signs of any emotion, and during dinner he conversed with much freedom and gaiety with Miss Beaufoir.

At dead of night, I heard as I watched, sleepless and anxious, soft footsteps on the stairs. I stole to the top and watched. Mr. Beaufoir and Plowitz, with lanterns in their hands, disappeared by the secret stair. After a long absence, they returned, and by the bright moonlight I saw that they were pale, haggard, weary, and stained with earth and chalk. They had been burying Hardy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Carl Dunder's Philosophy.

Maybe it vhas a liddle strange dot no person in poor health vhas an infidel.

No man vhas so great or good dot he can kias somedody's dog dot not make a enemy.

Gratitude means dot we feel tickled so long as we are getting something for nothing. When it vhas der odder feller's turn we kick.

Much dot der world readly accepts as wisdom vhas only assurance mit a sheep coat of plating.

If der world owes anybody a living it vhas der man who works der hardest.

Might should not make right, but it vhas better to lose your case dan to engage in a kicking match mit a mile.

While we like to see our neighbor get along and prosper, it vhas pretty hard to forgif der aunt who dies and leaves him a legacy.

If we can pass a punched quarter off on a street-car conductor dis world vhas full of honest men. If dot conductor sticks us mit a lead nickel we no longer haf confidence in any man's integrity.

If some poor man dies der question vhas: "Vhen shal he be buried?" If some rich man dies eaferybody asks: "Can dey poke his will?"

If you like to see how generous a man really vhas, elect him to some place where he can vote avhay odder people's money.

If you like to keep your friends, keep your money where dey can't get it. Der man who borrows of you und can't pay feels dot you haf wronged him.

I like to see some boy enjoy himself all he can, but if he vhas preaking my windows instead of my neighbor's dot vhas deefiant.

Der man who figures dot dis world vhas created simply to gif him a chance to lif vhas shenerally buried mit a very short funeral procession.

Vhen a man vhas at der bottom of a well it vhas very kind in somedody to advise him to look oop.

Only one religion in dis world vhas right. Dot vhas der sort you embrace yourself.

It vhas petter dot you doan' sing your own praises. When somedey else sings for you, it gifs you a chance to blush.

Der man who is loudest in his pity for der poverty of others, gets off der cheapest. Der market vhas so overstocked mit pity dot der price was very low.—Detroit Free Press.

Germany's Dogs of War.

One of the novel features by means of which Germany will defend herself in the "impending" war is a battalion of trained war dogs, which are now being drilled by a regiment of chasseurs at Lubben. Commenting on the value of this new fighting—or rather biting—power, the existence of which is confirmed in German military publications, the *Pitt Journal* advises Gen. Boulanger to act on the principle of "a tooth for a tooth," and continues: "If the Germans continue the education of their dogs we ought, without delay, to enlist a regiment of cats, and the battles which these two hereditary enemies will fight will lessen the monotony of field life." Not a bad idea this, if only the *Pitt Journal* would find a means of curing the instinct of a cat to turn tail at the sight of a dog. If this difficulty can be overcome there is no knowing what the cats may not do, for their reputation as warriors has been great ever since Cambyes gained his great victory over the Egyptians by the help of an army of Egyptian cats.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A fair sample of the liability of the strike habit to become absurd is presented by the conduct of the puddlers and helpers of an iron company at Blandon, Berks county. An order was issued prohibiting them from using what is called "scale" in puddling, and they struck until it should be countermanded. It appears that the use of scale makes the work easier and more rapid, but the quality of the iron turned out is impaired thereby, and the reputation of the concern would be injured by allowing this sort of strike to go on any longer. About one-fourth of the employees, however, thought it should go on, and forced the other three-fourths to be idle with them. The strike is a wonderful scheme. Some day it will rank with the hot plowshare ordeal among the idiosyncrasies of imperfect civilization.—Philadelphia Times.

A nice death: Edwin (before the serpents' cage at Central Park)—"See, Angelina, that large snake is a boa-constrictor, and large in South America, where he lives, he lies in wait for a victim, and winding himself about the poor person, slowly hugs him to death." Angelina (with a shudder)—"Oh, how nice!"—Tid-Bits.

## AN IMPRESSIVE OCCURRENCE.

### A New York Pastor Takes a Noble Step in the Right Direction.

Rev. J. G. Waters, of Lake Hill, Ulster county, N. Y., evidently believes in preaching the Gospel as taught and exemplified by the Founder of Christianity. Eighteen centuries ago the administrations for the spiritual needs were invariably made more effective through, and by a considerate looking after the physical health of the people. How our souls thrill with joy and admiration for Him who caused the lame to walk, the blind to see, and the sick to be healed while he was busily engaged in instilling into the minds of his hearers the beautiful lessons of moral rectitude. We quote from Mr. Waters' letter of February 5, 1887—"I was led to believe that your Preparation was highly valuable from the effects as seen in the appearance of several members of my church, who had been taking other medicines of the kind prescribed for the benefit of those who like them are suffering from kidney disease. A lady member of my church who at the time was suffering much with kidney trouble was induced to make a change in her medicine—a friend in the meantime put a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root into her hand. She consented to try the new medicine. The first bottle had so good an effect that she immediately purchased another. Her countenance now beams with delight and she feels so happy that she talks as playfully as a child. A near neighbor, Mr. Charles Hoffman, who was greatly troubled in the same manner, was induced on my recommendation to try the cure. He called quite early the other morning expressly to tell me of the wonders it was doing for him.

"I have myself been suffering intensely of late with kidney and bladder difficulty. I have taken only one-half of a bottle and am feeling quite well again, with a relish for my food and rest by sleep. I am much better than for years before. I wish you success and doubt not the time is not far distant when many at this place will bless God that they ever heard of Dr. Kilmer and his excellent remedy. The fact of benefiting many of my people by recommending your medicine, together with the improvement in my own health, I am sure, will make my pastoral work more pleasant, and I really feel will crown it with great success. Yours Truly,

J. G. WATERS,  
Lake Hill, Ulster Co., N. Y."

(Published by permission.)

The above letter is only a fair illustration of hundreds received daily showing the efficacy of this great specific "Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure." It is meeting with unparalleled success in the treatment of the most obstinate chronic cases.

If your druggist does not sell it send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will send you six bottles for \$5.00 and pay express to any point in the United States or Canada.

We are Wholesale Agents for Dr. Kilmer's Specific Remedies, Morrison, Plummer & Co., 54 Lake St.

Peter VanSchaack & Sons, 138 Lake Street.

Fuller & Fuller Co., 220 Randolph Street.

Humiston, Keeling & Co., 145 Lake Street.

Wholesale Druggists, Chicago, Ill.

At an agricultural meeting in New York, Mr. E. S. Goff, of the Geneva experiment station, gave an interesting account of his series of experiments in potato culture. Among other results reached from the use of large and small tubers for seed was that small tubers from large or productive hills gave a heavier return than large tubers from small or unproductive hills; and that small, uncut tubers yielded more than cut pieces of equal weight from large potatoes.

William Oppel of Howell, Mich., is 87 years old, a bachelor, and a miser. He is worth several thousands of dollars, and yet the other day he fell in the street exhausted for want of food. In the hotel where he lives were found a sack of flour and several hundred dollars in silver. The old man insists that he ought to go to the poor-house.

Senator Spooner will be among the wandering stars of Congress this summer. He and Mrs. Spooner will sail next month for Europe, for a tour—at present—of indefinite length and duration. It is probable, however, that he will be back before the opening of Congress.

A prominent farmer of Bowling Green, Howard county, Md., Mr. J. T. Ridgely, said his four children were sick with sore throats and coughs at the same time. Red Star Cough Cure cured them in a week. No opiates.

James Gordon Bennett's \$1,500 dog was recently run over and killed by an Erie railway train at Passaic, N. J.

Time attests the virtues of Pond's Extract for all kinds of Pains, Ulcerations and Inflammations. It is unsafe to use spurious imitations.

Chaplain McCabe has been preaching in Toronto, Canada.

Read \$100.00 Reward in another column. Kah-Do-Kah is a great malaria cure, for we know parties who have tried it. 50c. box lasts a month.

The average age of European girls when they marry, according to a German statistician, is 26 years, while that of the men is 28 years.

Do Not be Alarmed

at the raising of blood from the lungs. It is one of the very earliest symptoms of consumption, and only shows the healthy efforts of the system to throw off the scrofulous impurities of the blood which have resulted in ulceration of the lungs. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for consumption at this stage. If taken faithfully, it will cleanse the blood, heal the ulcers in the lungs, and build up and renovate the whole system.

## A Memory of Spring.

In the golden glow of the glad Spring weather,

The birds made music the whole day long.

The winds were vying with lovers' sighing,

The stream was singing its silver song.

The sunshine gleamed on the moorland's heather.

The fields were bright with the cow-slips' gold,

And light and glory were round the story Of hope and promise your sweet lips told.

For Bronchitis, or any disease of the Chest or lungs, I believe Pisto's Cure for Consumption to be the best medicine of the present day. Charles Berry, Great Yarmouth, England.

Our hearts were light as a floating breeze That danced and spun with the butterfly at play;

No thought of sorrow, no dark "to-morrow" Could cloud or shadow that bright to-day.

Rev. J. B. Bushart of Hastings, Tenn., writes that Pisto's Remedy for Catarrh has done him more good than any thing he ever tried.

But, O my darling, I know not whether Your love was something too good to keep.

A joy not given, but lent from Heaven, Beyond the river so wide and deep!

Pisto's Cure for Consumption cures when other remedies have failed. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

But I know that never again together We two shall stand in the sunlight's gleam;

I shall not see you never until for ever My feet have followed across the stream!

A ship load of corn was recently sent from Norfolk, Va., to Germany.

It was an old oriental doctrine that women have no souls. More enlightened philosophy conceals that they have purer, finer, more exalted souls than men. But they are too often contained in feeble, suffering bodies, which hamper and retard their full development. For all those painful ailments incident to the sex, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best specific in the world, and is sold under a positive guarantee that it will do all that is claimed for it. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Emperor William, of Germany, was 90 years old on the 22d of this month.

Fits.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Send for free trial bottle free. Write to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The trustees of Harvard will establish an astronomical station in the Southern Hemisphere.

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear when Dr. Kilmer's COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

In India there are four female missionaries to every 1,000,000 of women.

Pond's Extract stops all kinds of bleedings, pains, inflammations and Hemorrhages. Refuse anything but the genuine.

Chinese are returning to Vancouver, B. C., under government protection.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

We have never had a catarrh remedy that has increased so rapidly in sales as Ely's Cream Balm.

It has a long and successful record—C. N. Orlenton, 115 Fulton St., New York City.

Particulars are applied in each nostril and in the throat. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Inexpedient to LAKE CITY, N. Y.

"Chichester's English" is a safe and reliable remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostatitis, Gleet, Stricture, Hemorrhoids, Piles, and all other ailments of the urinary system. It is sold by all druggists.

NAME PAPER, Chichester Chemical Co., 251 E. Madison Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

RARE OPPORTUNITY. Our new and improved REVOLVER, Nickel, 32, 35 or 44 caliber. Sinecure. Buggy directed sent to CLUBS of 12 for \$35.00, or will send ONE OF ONE for \$10.00. Receipt of \$35.00 (worth \$7) Sends through a 2 in. plank at 60 feet. Weston Gun Works, Inc., P. O. Box 60, Chicago.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

WILL CURE

HEADACHE

INDIGESTION

BILIOUSNESS

DYSPEPSIA

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

MALARIA

CHILLS AND FEVERS

TIRE DRAINAGE

GENERAL DEBILITY

PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES

IMPURE BLOOD

CONSTIPATION

FEMALE INFIRMITIES

RHEUMATISM

NEURALGIA

KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Biliousness, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness.

This child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I need not say it is superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCKER, M.D., 83 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. KONTSEVOY, M.D., 1057 4th Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 189 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated

WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physical prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Sole by all druggists. TROY, N. Y.

TELEPHONES PRIVATE LINES

Crooked, Call Bells, Ear-Phone, etc. Four Styles, 3 Patents. Prices Low. Send for Illustrated Circular. E. E. Harbert & Co., 107 La Salle St., Chicago.

## Interesting to Farmers.

An eminent physician said yesterday that the Morrie Nerve Food had come to stay; its place can no more be filled than can that of quinine or sugar. It will recover paralysis and nervous exhaustion without reaction or bad effects at once. It is made into a very delicious beverage; makes you eat and sleep; cheap and within the reach of all. Druggists keep it.

In Boston clairvoyants are "dealers in futures."

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Bishop William Taylor has named his missionary steamer to be used on the upper Congo for his wife, Annie Taylor.

All Bleeding, whether from lungs, stomach, nose or Piles, is relieved by Pond's Extract. Trade Mark outside each bottle on buff wrapper.

Lake Tahoe is to be used to irrigate lands in Nevada.

Baby falls and bumps its head, Mamma gets St. Jacobs Oil. Rubs the baby; stops turmoil.

W. D. Howells, the novelist, is a little over 50 years old.

No Optism in Pisto's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

David Dudley Field is to lecture at Yale in the near future on "The Improvement of the Law."

Disorders which affect the Kidneys are among the most formidable kinds. Bright's disease, gravel, and other complaints of the urinary organs, are not ordinarily cured in severe cases, but they may be averted by timely medication.

A useful stimulant of the urinary glands has ever been found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine which not only cures the stomach, but when they become inactive, but increases their vigor and secretive power. By increasing the activity of the kidneys and bladder, this medicine has the additional effect of expelling from the blood impurities which it is the peculiar office of those organs to eliminate and pass off.

The Bitters is also a purifier and strengthener of the bowels, an invigorator of the stomach, and a matchless remedy for biliousness and fever and ague. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and conforms the aged and infirm.

Potatoes are scarce in Utah and prices going up.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

We have never had a catarrh remedy that has increased so rapidly in sales as Ely's Cream Balm.

It has a long and successful record—C. N. Orlenton, 115 Fulton St., New York City.

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IMPURE BLOOD

CONSTIPATION



# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1887.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justices of the Supreme Court, CHARLES D. LONG of Genesee, full term. JAMES V. CAMPBELL of Wayne, short term. For Regents of the University, CHARLES HEBARD of Baraga. ROGER W. BUTTERFIELD of Kent. For Circuit Judge, Twenty-Second Circuit, EDWARD D. KINNE of Ann Arbor.

The President has appointed the Inter-State Commerce Commissioners—Judge Thos. M. Cooley of this state and Aldace F. Walker of Vermont, republicans; and Wm. R. Morrison of Illinois, Augustus Schoonmaker of New York, and Walter L. Bragg of Alabama, democrats.

HERE are a few items from the entertainment bill of the recent Congressional board of visitors to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, which Congress ordered paid: 3 bottles brandy, \$7.50; xxx whisky, \$60; sherry, \$50; claret, \$25; half dozen beer, \$1.52; 2 cases Pomey rice, \$58. The bill amounted to \$1,042.99. Annapolis is only forty or fifty miles from Washington, and the visitors were entertained by the institution while there, which accounts for the smallness of the bill.

FREE trade in goods is prohibited. They must pay duty, the same as goods. A Chinese god arrived at San Francisco, the other day, and that is the decision of the customs authorities. This god was 150 feet long, composed of paper, silk, metal, glass, feathers, tinsel and goat's hair. It was imported for the Ho Wong Joss House of San Francisco, and designed for religious worship; but the grasping hand of the tariff seized him, and he had to pay the duty. This is a pointer for the free traders.

In some tables of British commerce there appears this significant showing of values of Great Britain's export and import trade for 1886:

Imports	Exports	Imp. to	Exp. to
United States.....	\$21,387,464	\$226,821,649	\$3 33
France.....	36,638,454	13,611,538	69
Holland.....	25,211,655	5,497,339	3 98
Germany.....	21,381,892	15,691,232	1 35
Russia.....	13,532,771	4,429,259	3 06
Belgium.....	14,239,556	1,187,059	1 98
Turkish Empire.....	12,546,840	9,582,843	1 34
Spain.....	9,122,080	3,104,464	2 92
Sweden.....	7,476,114	2,067,304	3 61
China.....	8,089,112	5,249,302	1 53
Italy.....	2,799,037	6,044,833	45

So, then, the volume of our trade with Great Britain is more than double that of any other country; the balance of trade in our favor is more than double that of any other; and the balance per dollar is greater than in the case of any other except Sweden, whose volume is not one tenth of ours. That is a pretty good showing for a protective nation against a free-trade nation, and hardly indicates that the mother country is cutting our acquaintance upon any great extent because our domestic policy is not shaped upon her model.

In Ann Arbor, a United States post-office inspector who has been in Iowa, told a sympathetic reporter of the commercial ruin that prohibition is inflicting upon the Hawkeye state. Le Mars is running down and property worthless; Marshalltown has lost a third of her population; Waterloo, Des Moines and other towns suffer in the same way; and the postal revenues have greatly fallen off. Now, we hope the Department will attend to this unfeeling inspector. He is paid out of the people's money to go about the country and do them good; but what does he do? He goes to Iowa and finds out how the people are being ruined, and discovers the cause; but does he tell them of it, so they may stop voting for prohibition and escape the ruin, repeople their towns and restore life to their business channels? Not a bit of it: this heartless wretch walks away and leaves them sinking in hopeless decay, and comes down here into Michigan and tells about it; and the deluded people of Iowa, on whom he refused—traitorously, we might almost say—to shed his light, are going blindly on still, electing prohibition legislators and making their prohibition law more stringent all unaware that they are thus impoverishing and ruining themselves. Certainly, this U. S. Postoffice and Bureau Inspector, who saw a man buy whisky for lubricating purposes in Chariton, Iowa, (probably because business was so poor that he couldn't afford oil,) neglected his solemn duty when he left that state without revealing to those unhappy people the cause of their woe. We call upon Mr. Vilas to stir him up to a sense of his solemn duty to the people upon whose money he lives.

## WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

Anti-amendment papers are devoting columns of space to the opinions of men that prohibition has proved a failure in Maine, Kansas and Iowa, where it has been tried; and amendment papers are devoting columns of space to counter opinions of men, that it is not a failure, but has proven in a high degree successful. The witnesses on both sides are positive, and both profess to testify from actual observation and personal knowledge. Each side claims that its evidence is conclusive; and this conflict of testimony is calculated to cause great confusion in the minds of people desiring to know what are the facts in those states, as a guide to what might be expected under like conditions in this state. If prohibition have proved a failure in those states, it would probably prove a failure here; and if it shall be found successful there, it would probably prove successful here.

Upon this determination will depend the fate of the Amendment upon which we are to vote on the 4th of April. A comparatively small part of the people would vote for it, however sad a failure they might feel sure it would be, and another comparatively small part would vote against it, however beneficent a success they might feel sure it would be; but the great mass of the voters will be guided in their action by their impression of its effect. These need not be assured of the incalculable

loss and wretchedness caused by drink, nor of the inestimable blessings that would result from its abolition. They know all that, and they only desire to know what method will best accomplish that end. If prohibition will prohibit, they are for prohibition; and if prohibition can prohibit in Maine, in Iowa, in Kansas, it can in Michigan, and they are for prohibition in Michigan. If, however, prohibition be a cheat and a failure in those states, resulting in increased peril to moral and social interests, and loss to business and commercial interests, they do not care to experiment with it here. The anti-amendment forces appreciate this, and are raking the country for testimony to show that it is a failure in those states; and the amendment people are meeting them with witness for witness. In this they make a mistake, and neglect their best evidence—evidence so conclusive that there is no man so high that his testimony could be at all received against it. That is the testimony of the whole people of those states. Every man in Maine, in Kansas, in Iowa, knows whether within his own observation prohibition has been a blessing or a curse; and according as he has found it to be he has given his verdict upon it at the ballot box, year by year; and the aggregate expression thus found is the determining judgment of the people who have themselves tried and tested the theory, and whose interests, material, social and moral, are affected by it.

What do they say? We do not care what Jones or Thompson or Neal Dow, or any other man we never heard of, or have heard of may write to the Free Press or the Center about it, nor what Mr. Duffield or Mr. Dickey may think about it. What do the seven hundred thousand people of Maine, who have tried it more than thirty years, and the million people of Kansas who have tried it ten years, and the one and three-quarters millions of Iowa, who have tried it five years, declare about it? In Maine they have steadily and with growing determination adhered to the policy, every year electing men to the Legislature who strengthened the law as that was found needful. Long ago it ceased to be a debatable question in Maine whether prohibition should be maintained, and no party has for years even proposed such a question. Finally, in 1884, after thirty years' experience under the law, the people of Maine voted directly upon engrafting the principle into the constitution, and more than three-fourths of the voters said, Yes! That is the answer of the people of Maine to the statements that prohibition there is a failure, and hurtful to the state; and in the face of that those statements have no value whatever.

In Kansas, where prohibition was put into the constitution by about seventy-five hundred majority, ten years ago, efforts to secure a re-submission of the question have failed and been abandoned. The people have elected Legislature after Legislature who have increased the stringency of the law and corrected its defects, and given authority to remove state's attorneys who fail to prosecute violations; and last year they gave Gov. Martin a majority of thirty-four thousand, and a four-fifths majority in the Legislature to maintain the law. That is the answer of the people of Kansas to the statements that prohibition there is a failure, and hurtful to the state.

In Iowa, where the policy has been adopted for five years, the amendment that the people had ratified was found technically defective and set aside by the Supreme Court; but the people immediately elected a Legislature that supplied its place with a prohibitory statute. The river districts elected judges and attorneys who found ways to evade its purpose, and the people elected another Legislature that corrected those defects and made the possession of liquor prima facie evidence of violation, putting upon the possessor the burden of proof to establish his innocence; and in the election last year the popular majority was increased from seven thousand to fifteen thousand.

In the face of these facts, it is of no consequence what impressions any one may receive in Davenport and Leavenworth and Bangor, nor what testimony any man or all the men who have written may give, and it is misdirected effort to meet such objections with individual opinions when these overwhelming verdicts of the whole people of those states are available. They answer all that any man or any men can say against it, and declare with irresistible authority that prohibition does succeed in those states, and that upon the logic of that fact it is safe for us to build here.

Found. A pocket book containing a sum of money has been found and left at THE YPSILANTIAN office. The owner can secure it by calling and proving property.

If you require a spring medicine, if you are suffering with languor, debility, pimples, boils, catarrh, chronic sores, scrofula, or loss of appetite, or any disease arising from impure blood, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the safest and most economical of all blood purifiers.

AN ENTERPRISING, RELIABLE HOUSE—Frank Smith can always be relied upon, not only to carry the best stock of everything, but to secure agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. 1

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or haemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RICH, Residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag walks, etc., Washington street.

FARM FOR SALE, 80 ACRES, GOOD buildings, soil, location, etc. Long time, low rate of int., and on easy terms. Will take some city property in exchange. Address, L. H. CRANE, Stony Creek, Mich.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS Over the Bee Hive, UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST. Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST. VANTUYL BLOCK, Congress - Street. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S. WATLING & JAMES, DENTISTS, Huron St. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets No. 30 Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

OFFICERS: D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres. W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES, E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY, CHAS. KING, S. H. DODGE.

GOLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER carries a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. N. COLBY, Depot Jeweler.

GEO. T. PENCIL GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND JOBBER Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Cor. Pearl and Washington Streets, Ypsilanti.

F. A. OBERST -DEALER IN- FLOUR, FEED AND COAL CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish and Oysters.

DEPOT POST OFFICE, Follett House Block, Cross St. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

FARM FOR SALE! Twenty-five acres, one mile west of Ypsilanti, on the gravel road, belonging to the estate of the late Edwin A. Platt.

For terms and further particulars apply on premises, or address, H. D. PLATT, 400\* Ypsilanti, Mich.

Valuable City Property For Sale Brick house and 54 acres fertile land, with good water, fine view, and plenty of choice fruit; located within city limits. Inquire of J. N. Wallace, or P. W. Ross.

PAINTS and OILS. P. Hascall is the agent at Ypsilanti for the American Paint and Oil Co., and the Atlantic Oil Co., of Cleveland, Ohio. Those wanting anything in the Paint line, please call on the old fifty-one years resident painter, and tell what you would like and the prices will be fixed and goods forwarded. If tinted paints are wanted, we have thirty-two different shades and samples from which you can select. The paints are mixed and ready for use. You can get choice paint to paint your buggy with for \$1. These paints can be ordered by me in one, two and four gallon cans—six gallons in a case; also in two, five and ten gallon packages, or half barrels and barrels—all kinds and colors. We can also give you the best class of Varnishes, hard Oils, Oil Shellac, Shellac Varnish, Glass Oil Varnish, Japan Dyes, Asphaltum, etc. Also thirty or forty different grades of Petroleum Oils, among them kerosene, axle, harness, harvester, all kinds of Machine Oils, and the above Paint and Oil Companies guarantee their goods to be as represented, and those buying can have their card which tells the whole story. I have already lived too long to wish to sell for myself or others bogus

SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.

SWEET POTATOES, and the choicest and cheapest in all lines of

## GROCERIES!

Splendid Java and Mocha Coffee, Fancy New Orleans Molasses, Sugar-Cured Hams and Shoulders, and a full line, fresh, pure, and the best of all that can be found at any grocery establishment in the city.

A full line of Gloves and Mittens at cost. I am closing out in that line and will give you unusual bargains.

SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

From the most celebrated strains of LIGHT BRAHMAS,

\$2 PER 13 EGGS.

SAMUEL POST, JR., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

FANCY FAMILY GROCERIES,

FRESH AND CANNED FRUITS,

Vegetable and Country Produce of all kinds, at

King's Grocery!

Buy Your Groceries

Where you can get the best and Most for your Money!

If you heed this advice, you will leave your orders at

Johnson & Co's

Depot Grocery,

Where you will find a full assortment of Groceries, in all lines, also a full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Woodenware, etc. Goods promptly delivered to any part of the City.

Johnson & Co.,

CROSS STREET DEPOT.

Attention, Farmers

Until the first day of April, every purchaser of ONE POUND of our

45c FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

will receive FREE of charge a fine

Nickle Plated Tobacco Box, Valued at 50c.

Don't miss the chance! A full line of Brier and Meerschaum Pipes. Pipes repaired on short notice. Give us a call and you will go away happy.

J. W. EHRMAN.

No. 7 Union Block, next to Hawkins House.

Alban & Johnson

YPSILANTI, MICH.

We wish to announce that we have too large a stock of Fine

OVERCOATS

For this season of the year, and cannot afford to carry them over; therefore we will

SELL THEM AT COST

TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

We also have a very nice line of Overcoats at \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8, good looking and serviceable.

We have a fine and complete stock of Men's Suits from \$5 up.

We have good Boys' Suits, well made and stylish for \$3.50.

In NECKWEAR we can discount anything ever shown in Ypsilanti, both in quality and price. We mean business, and all we ask is that you can and see for yourself.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.







YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1887.

CARDINAL MANNING has heartily indorsed the policy advocated by Cardinal Gibbons toward the Knights of Labor.

SECRETARY WHITNEY has decided to proceed at once with the work on the cruises Chicago, Boston, and Atlanta.

THE insolency is announced of Stewart Brothers, slate and timber merchants, of London, whose liabilities are \$500,000.

THE Illinois house, by a vote of 50 to 83, rejected a resolution for the submission of a prohibitory amendment to the people.

PRAGUE advises are to the effect that an earthquake has destroyed the village of Birkenberg, the inhabitants taking refuge in Prague.

THE failure of the Chinese bank at Hong Kong was speedily followed by the destruction of the building and papers by the creditors.

COUNT DE LESSEPS, from conversations with Emperor William and Bismarck, feels certain that there will be no war between France and Germany.

THE Canadian department of marine and fisheries has chartered, in Nova Scotia, a fast schooner of one hundred tons to be used next summer as a cruiser.

MR. PARNELL will oppose any Irishland-purchase bill based upon the existing judicial rents, which, it is generally admitted, are at least 25 per cent. too high.

A COMMITTEE of the school board of Memphis has recommended the expulsion from the Peabody school of a girl alleged to have negro blood in her veins.

YUNG WING, a Chinese convert, has been elected president of the Connecticut Congregational Church club. He is a naturalized citizen, and married a Hartford lady.

Achille Guillaumet, the French painter just dead, spent most of his life in Algeria, and was well known in France by his paintings of tropical scenes of the French colony.

SAN FRANCISCO has been designated as a port from which imported merchandise may be shipped in transit through the United States to and from the British possessions in North America.

THE Countess d'Otrante, whose suicide is announced, was the granddaughter, by marriage, of the notorious minister of police, Joseph Fouché, whom Napoleon I. created duke of Otranto in 1809.

THE eighteenth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland will be held in Washington, May 11 and 12. The principal feature of the reunion will be the unveiling of the Garfield statue.

THE Chinese Minister at Washington, one of the richest men of his race, took with him to a photographer, jewels worth \$1,000,000 and a dozen changes of costume, and had himself taken in different positions.

YOUNG J. G. Blaine has thrown up newspaper reporting and become a Wall Street broker. His salary is reported to be \$20,000 per annum. That is fully as much as a score of people were injured, none fatally.

A TREASURY decision is to the effect that there is no law which allows the free entry of merchandise other than machinery imported from Canada for the purpose of being manufactured or repaired and then returned to Canada.

MICHIGAN crop correspondents have reported to the Secretary of State damage to the wheat plant during February and the first half of March, as the result of alternate thawing and freezing weather and the absence of snow as a covering for the plant.

HENRY JANSEN, the Chicago wife-murderer, after being confined in the crank cell at the Joliet (Ill.) penitentiary on bread and water for thirteen days, begged for a warm meal, and confessed that he had been playing the insane dodge to secure transfer to an asylum.

SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING men have lately been making frequent visits to the money vaults of the Treasury Department. Recently such of them as called were notified that they must not come again, and the officers in charge of the vaults have been warned to keep a close watch in the future.

AFTER marrying his daughter to Mr. Allen E. Donnan, Rev. Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, said to the groom: "You have taken the brightest flower of our affection. She has left the support of my arm to lean upon yours. Your family shall be her family; your ways shall be her ways; your God shall be her God."

THERE were three things which James B. Eads was proud of in his life: that he built our river iron-clads in the early days of the war; that he built the St. Louis Bridge, and that he built the Mississippi Jetties. There was another conception of his which was far more gigantic than either or all, and that was the idea of building a ship-railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. The scheme will doubtless die with him.

IT is said that Albany is the only capital of the original thirteen States which was not captured during the Revolutionary war. It stood like a Gibraltar of the colonial cause, when Boston, New York and Philadelphia had fallen. Enemies endeavored to capture it from the north, but melted away by the time they reached Saratoga. Time and again did the English troops attempt to force their way up the Hudson, with ill success. During the war of 1812 the attempt was again made to capture Albany from the north, but though the capital of the nation was pillaged Albany remained in security. Even in the dark days of the seventeenth century the French and Indians did not come closer than Schenectady.

## Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

The Warsaw Salt Works, at Warsaw, N. Y., were burned. Loss, \$80,000 to \$100,000.

Fifty cottages at Chautauque, N. Y., were destroyed by fire Sunday night.

The Grand Central Theatre and two adjoining buildings, at Troy, N. Y., were burned Sunday night. Two men who slept in the theatre are supposed to have perished.

The Morrison Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., was destroyed by fire Saturday night. The guests all escaped.

A great fire at Buffalo, N. Y., on Friday morning consumed the Richmond Hotel and St. James Hall. The loss is estimated at \$7,500,000. Quite a number of lives were lost.

The business section of Rock Hill, S. C., was almost wiped out by fire Thursday night. The loss is \$140,000, with about \$100,000 insurance. The Durham distillery, at Covington, Ky., with 2,000 barrels of bonded whisky, was also destroyed, and one employee fatally injured. The insurance aggregates \$30,000.

The building of a commission merchant in New York City, was damaged \$40,000 Wednesday by fire.

The Reed Manufacturing Company's factory, at Canajoharie, N. Y., was burned Wednesday. Loss, \$50,000.

Half of the business part of Blackville, S. C., and some dwellings were burned Wednesday. Loss nearly \$100,000; insurance light.

## CASUALTIES.

E. C. Anthony's powder mill, near Ne-gamue, Mich., blew up Monday afternoon. L. H. Stanley and his son Albert were killed.

The Whitaker Quaker Church at Buffalo, Kas., was blown to atoms by a giant-powder explosion Saturday night. Frank Van Meter was arrested for the deed.

A passenger train was wrecked Wednesday near Parks Station, N. Y. Fifteen persons were more or less injured, but none fatally hurt.

A cyclone swept through Tamia, Fla., Thursday night, destroying several houses. Two children were killed, and several persons were severely hurt.

There have been more earthquake shocks at Summerville, S. C.

The flood at Bismarck is the worst ever known there. The ice-gorge at Sibley Island is six miles long and thirty feet high. The current in the river channel flows at the rate of ten miles an hour. Northern Pacific trains to the westward are blocked, and stages can not reach Fort Yates.

Great floods are reported from the breaking of gorges in the Missouri River in Dakota. Bismarck and Mandan were under water and many houses have been swept away.

At the Church of the Nativity in Chicago, the steps to the place of worship gave way during service with a crash, and fully a score of people were injured, none fatally.

A vault in the North Chicago Collector's office when opened on Thursday morning exploded on account of the accumulation of gas. No one was dangerously hurt.

The engine and tender of a passenger train fell through a trestle near Marietta, Ohio, Wednesday, the engineer and fireman being killed, and two other employees badly scalded, a passenger had his leg crushed.

Robert Furnace and Jesse Jennings, were killed at Nokomis, Ill., while crossing a railroad track, on Tuesday night.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The trial of Schwartz and Watt for the murder of Express Messenger Nicholl was begun Monday at Morris, Ill.

A jury in ex-Ad. Cleary's case has been obtained, and the taking of testimony has begun in New York City.

The Sheriff has taken possession of the place of business of Walter E. Lawton in New York City. Lawton is thought to have skipped to Canada with about \$1,000,000 belonging to creditors.

Geo. A. Hettrick, and Dr. Briggs, have been arrested in New York City, on charge of compassing the death of Miss Fannie M. Briggs, a clerk for Hettrick, who died a day or two ago of malpractice.

An unsuccessful attempt has been made to transfer the case of the "hoodler" Mc-Cleary, from Judge Barrett's court, in New York, to another court.

Michael Weiner charged with complicity in the robbery of Baldaugh & Sons' Smelting Works at Newark, N. J., has been arrested.

Freeman, the Pocasset child murderer, has been released from the Massachusetts Insane Asylum.

Quite a riot occurred in Detroit, Mich., Sunday between the Poles in a quarrel about St. Albert's Polish Catholic Church. Half a dozen policemen were badly hurt, but none fatally.

Victoria Loft's troupe of British Blondes were pretty roughly handled at Milwaukee, Sunday night, because of dissatisfaction with their performance.

Dr. G. W. Randall, charged with assaulting Lora Hart, an 11-year-old patient of his, was shot dead in court, in Hastings, Neb., Friday, by the girl's brother, who was allowed to escape.

The keepers of a Cincinnati eating-house were tried Friday for refusing to permit a colored attorney to dine in their place. The jury disagreed.

Daniel Allen, who poisoned Henry Wright, the husband of his paramour, was found guilty Thursday night, at Neillville, Wis.

Horace Greeley Douglass, postmaster at Plainfield, Ind., has fled, after getting the office and withdrawing from the village bank all the money and stamps on deposit.

A Hungarian named Hafnosky, at Chicago, shot his wife about noon on Friday, and then shot himself. The wife will recover.

Six more of the Missouri Bald-Knobsers have been arrested, making twenty-five in all.

Wm. Stone, an employee of Henry Madison, stockman, at Boerne, Texas, shot and killed Madison for refusing him money and then killed two Mexicans who tried to arrest him.

The remains of a murdered man were taken from the basin of the Illinois and Michigan canal, at Lockport, Ill., on Thursday. There were no marks by which to identify them.

Eleven more members of the Bald-Knobsers organization were arrested in Missouri on Wednesday.

Jansen sent to the Joliet penitentiary

for life for murdering his wife, has confessed that he shammed insanity to save his neck.

## INDUSTRIAL.

The brick-makers at the Star Fire-brick Works, at Pittsburgh, Pa., have been granted an advance in wages ranging from 15 to 25 per cent.

The Eau Claire (Wis.) Bakery Company, a Knights of Labor co-operative association, made an assignment Monday.

The negro miners at Grape Creek, Ill., who were imported to fill the places of striking miners, after getting provisions on a month's credit, struck for 3 cents more per bushel.

The Shenango and Alleghany coal miners, who struck the first of the year, have decided to go back to work.

Freight traffic is being resumed at Youngstown, Ohio. About 250 section hands on the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne R. R. struck at Pittsburgh for higher wages.

Over seven hundred iron workers in Cincinnati and Covington have struck for nine hours work and ten hours pay.

A co-operative printing office is to be established in Chicago by members of the Typographical Union.

## WASHINGTON.

The Treasury Department has taken adverse action on the application of the officers of the "Ho Wong Joss House" of San Francisco, a society established for alleged religious purposes, for the free entry of a figure of a dragon representing the God or Joss, Ho Wong.

St. Louis has been designated by the Acting Secretary of the Treasury as a central reserve city for National Banks, under the act passed by the last session of Congress.

It is expected that a call for \$10,000,000 3 per cent. bonds will be made in a few days, to mature May 1.

The members of the Educational Convention called on the President on Wednesday.

The President Wednesday appointed C. H. J. Taylor, of Kansas, to be Minister Resident and Consul General to Liberia, and James R. Hosmer, of New York, Secretary of Legation in the Central American States and Consul General at Guatemala.

The General Passenger and Ticket Agents' Association Wednesday adopted a resolution pledging the association to a strict adherence to the provisions of the interstate act.

The following points in the States given have just been named as entitled to the benefits of free postage delivery:

Illinois—Cairo, Champaign, Danville, Englewood, Evanston, Freeport, Jacksonville, Moline, Ottawa, Sterling, Belleville, Indiana—Elkhart, Logansport, New Albany, Vincennes.

Iowa—Clinton, Iowa City, Marshalltown, Muscatine, Okaloosa, Wagon, Michigan—Adrian, Ann Arbor, Coldwater, Flint, Manistee, Muskegon, Port Huron, Saginaw.

Wisconsin—Appleton, Fond du Lac, Jamesville.

The National Association of School Superintendents began its sessions in Washington, on the 16th inst.

## POLITICAL.

The Republicans of Chicago nominated John A. Roche for Mayor, C. H. Plautz for Treasurer, D. W. Nickerson for Clerk, and Hempstead Washburne for Attorney.

Judge John B. Shipman, of Coldwater, Mich., has been nominated by the Fusionists for Circuit Judge.

Senator Edmunds has expressed the opinion that President Cleveland will be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1888.

The Republican members of the Philadelphia delegation in the House of Representatives met Wednesday night, at Harrisburg, Pa., and decided unanimously to rearrange the Congressional apportionment for Philadelphia so as to provide a Democratic district for Mr. Randall.

The Rhode Island Republican State Convention met Wednesday and renominated by acclamation the present state officers.

Congressman William Springer and Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson will attend the dinner of the Boston Bay State Club. Mr. Springer is down for a speech. The club is composed of Democrats.

## GENERAL.

Caruthers has signed to pitch for the St. Louis Browns at a salary of \$3,000.

The New York Herald, of Monday, published a letter from Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, Canada, addressed to Lord Randolph Churchill, in which he beseeches him to lay aside party feeling and work earnestly for the cause of justice in considering the needs of Ireland.

Christian A. X. of the firm of Gail & Ax, tobacco manufacturers, died Sunday, at Baltimore.

Carl Muller, the sculptor, was found dead in his bed, in New York City.

Rev. Robt. Collier, delivered a eulogy on Beecher, Sunday, in which he said that since the death of Luther, none has so touched the heart of nations, as Beecher's.

Dr. T. N. McLaughlin, Physician-in-chief of the Philadelphia Hospital, reports marvelous success in treating consumptive patients according to the formula of a French physician. Patients in the last stages of the disease have been given injections of carbonic acid gas, specially prepared, and are gaining flesh, strength, and courage. Their night-sweats and pains have vanished, and their appetites have returned. Dr. McLaughlin believes that at last a cure for consumption has been found.

Lieut. Gen. Sheridan passed through Chicago on his way West, on a tour of inspection.

Supervising Architect Bell says he is only waiting for the ice to break up before commencing work on the break-water at Chicago.

Mother Euphemia (Miss Caroline Blenk-inson), Superiress of St. Joseph's Academy at Emmitsburg, Ind., and head of the Sisters of Charity in America, died Friday, aged 77.

The New York Central Railroad, Friday, made a successful trial of a steam car heating apparatus on the line running from Peekskill to New York.

Nate Salisbury, the well-known comedian, was married to Miss Ray Samuels, the actress, at New York, on the 17th.

The schedules in the assignment of Marshall, Lefferts & Co., New York, show liabilities of \$175,000.

It is believed in New York City that Jay Gould has become a part owner of the B. & O. Railroad.

Ex-Secretary Manning and Ex-Treasurer Jordan sailed for Europe on Tuesday.

The Maine legislature has abolished capital punishment and substituted imprisonment for life.

Attorney Grinnell, the prosecutor of the Chicago Anarchists, filed his brief with the Supreme Court, at Ottawa, Ill., on Wednesday, and the arguments began on Thursday.

A guard has been set over the vault in which Mr. Beecher's body lies.

Drexel, Morgan & Co. have issued a circular to the Chicago and Atlantic security holders giving the details of their agreement with the Erie Company.

The Chicago Passenger (horse-car) Railway has been sold to the West Division Railway Co. The price named is \$1,500,000.

Mrs. Washburne, wife of Hon. E. B. Washburne, ex-United States Minister to France, died in Chicago, on Friday morning.

Serell Taylor, a well known merchant, of Chicago, died suddenly at his place of business, on Thursday evening.

The National Democrat at Peoria, Ill., was sold on Wednesday to Owen Scott of the Bloomington Bulletin for \$16,000.

The Yellowstone and the Missouri Rivers are full of ice and are overflowing their banks, destroying railroad bridges and other property.

Five thousand persons paid large prices Wednesday, at San Rafael, Mexico, to witness a bull fight. The bulls refused to fight, and the spectators attacked the animals and the matadors. Troops, in suppressing the riot, used sabers and bayonets, and a large number of people were more or less wounded.

The District Court issued Tuesday a decree permanently closing the big distillery and stopping all manufacture at Des Moines, Ia.

## FOREIGN.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade, says that anxiety prevails among agriculturists owing to the discovery of large numbers of the pupae of the Hessian fly in the screenings of wheat from the thrashing machines throughout the provinces.

In the British House of Commons on Monday, the Rt. Hon. W. H. Smith said that the government would move that the new Irish crimes bill have precedence over all orders of the day.

Telegrams congratulating Emperor William on his birthday anniversary were received from all the German colonies.

All the students of the universities of Munich, Leipzig and Göttingen went to Berlin to take part in the celebration.

It is reported that the Czar received a letter dated March 1 from the executive of the nihilist committee, informing him that at a sitting of the committee of Feb. 22 he was condemned to death, and that fifty members were appointed to execute the sentence.

It is reported a majority of the Bulgarian delegates are resolved to re-elect Alexander king of Bulgaria just as soon as the regents deem it opportune.

Mr. John Kynaston Cross, formerly member of Parliament hanged himself Saturday at Bolton. He had been ill and depressed since his defeat at the last election.

The committee of the French Chamber of Deputies having the matter in charge has fixed the import duty on corn at 3 francs.

Mr. Gladstone delivered a speech in London, on Thursday night, giving his views on the Irish question that was very satisfactory to Ireland's friends.

At the celebration of St. Patrick's Day in London, Thursday, many Englishmen were seen wearing shamrocks. A sleet and snowstorm prevented out door observances at Dublin. Riots were feared at Lurgan.

The new cardinals were hatted by the Pope on Monday.

A disastrous explosion of dynamite occurred Wednesday in a stone quarry at Lobositz, Bohemia. All the men at work in the quarry at the time were blown to atoms.

It is reported that the Emperor William on his birthday anniversary will proclaim his son Prince Frederick William Co-regent.

The Czar is now reported to be greatly averse to war. He regards the recent plot to assassinate him as coming from the Nihilists alone.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "While the Czar was returning from the requiem services a bomb attached to a cord was thrown in his direction. The intention was to tighten the string which was connected with the mechanism, and thus explode the bomb, but before it could be executed the criminal and suspected persons were seized. A search of the lodging house where they lived, revealed a quantity of explosives and a number of revolutionary pamphlets. Over two hundred persons have already been arrested in connection with the affair, and domiciliary visits are being made throughout the city. The German police had warned the Russian authorities that an attempt was to be made against the Czar's life, but the latter failed to trace the plotters."

The Berlin Post takes a gloomy view of the plot to assassinate the czar, and says: "With terror and regret we say that Europe must prepare to see Russia adopt a policy of despair, taking shape either in fatalistic resignation or frantic adventures. The latter is the more probable. It will require a super-human effort on the part of the czar to oppose the tempest of voices calling for war as a remedy for Russia's woes."

## THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	5.05 @ 5.50
Good Shipping	4.70 @ 5.25
Common	4.00 @ 4.80
HOGS—Shipping Grades	5.65 @ 5.90
Flour—Extra Spring	4.25 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	74 1/2 @ 75 1/2
CORN—No. 2	34 1/2 @ 35 1/2
OATS—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 24
POTATOES—New, per bu.	41 @ 52
BUTTER—Choice Cream	29 @ 30
Fine Dairy	24 @ 26
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	12 @ 12 1/2
Full Cream, new	12 1/2 @ 13
EGGS—Fresh	19 @ 24
PORK—Mess.	20.00 @ 20.35

NEW YORK.	
BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.50 @ 5.00
HOGS—Mixed	4.00 @ 6.30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 @ 91
CORN—No. 2	47 1/2 @ 48 1/2
OATS—White	37 @ 42
PORK—New Mess.	15.50 @ 16.50

ST. LOUIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75 1/2 @ 80 1/2
CORN—Mixed	35 1/2 @ 37 1/2
OATS—Mixed	28 @ 28 1/2
PORK—New Mess.	18.50 @ 19.00

CINCINNATI.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	83 @ 84
CORN—No. 2	39 1/2 @ 40
OATS—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 30
PORK—Mess.	17.00 @ 18.00
HOGS	4.80 @ 5.20

DETROIT.	
WHEAT—No. 1 White	81 1/2 @ 82 1/2
Michigan Red	82 1/2 @ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2	40 @ 41
OATS—No. 2	32 @ 33
No. 2 White	32 1/2 @ 33 1/2
CLOVER SEED	4.10

## ROASTED ALIVE.

Cat Fire in Buffalo, N. Y.—Richmond Hotel, St. James Hall and Other Buildings Consumed—Loss \$500,000.

—Number of Lives Lost and Scores Terribly Hurt.

Buffalo, N. Y., suffered a great calamity on Friday morning, the 18th inst., by a fire, the third one for the week, which burned the splendid Richmond Hotel, at the corner of Main and Eagle streets, together with St. James Hall and other adjacent property. The most distressful part of the disaster is the loss of a large number of human lives. The rapidity of the fire, cutting off all means of escape, led some persons to leap from life from the windows. Others got down the fire-escapes, or on Hayes ladders raised by the fire department. The shrieks and cries of the poor people in the upper stories of the burning structure were heartrending.

Robert Stafford, Sr., proprietor of the hotel, with his wife, occupied rooms on the second floor and had a narrow escape. Terror overcame everybody, and even those who escaped in safety were in many cases prostrated by the awful experiences. The estimate of the loss of life was stated at first to be twelve, but this is, in a measure, more guess-work. There were 125 persons in the hotel, seventy of whom were transient guests, eight boarders and the remainder porters, bell-boys, janitors, etc. of the proprietors and clerks. Twenty-two of these were rescued from the windows by the firemen, twenty-two were taken to the hospitals, and a large number made their escape by other means.

The spread of the flames is said to have been frightful in its rapidity. The elevator shaft served as a flue for the flames and they rushed up to the top floor in a very few moments. As the guests were roused and saw the interior exits cut off they turned to the windows. They could be seen in their night-dresses, standing out clear and vivid before the lurid background of the flames. Their screams were horrible to hear, and they could be heard for blocks. The flames spread to the southeast side of the hotel first. The firemen did noble work and confined the fire to the narrow limits of the three buildings named. Their work of rescue had many exciting incidents. Among the guests in the hotel were about twenty insurance agents who had come on to adjust the losses of the great fire at Mill Creek & Co. and the Courier office on Tuesday. W. H. Airport, night clerk, says he was sitting in the office at 3:40 o'clock, when he saw a reflection on the floor. Turning round, he discovered a blaze in the coat and cloak room directly under the stairway on the main floor. The flames at once darted up the elevator shaft with tremendous force and in an incredibly short space of time the interior of the hotel was filled with smoke and flames. Then terrible scenes began. The second and third floors brought the entire fire-growning up to the scene, but it was impossible to save any portion of the structure. The fire had reached the roof less than five minutes from the time it was discovered.

Some eye-witnesses think the loss of life was largely due to the delay caused by the wires. Clinton Bidwell, of Pittsburgh, lying on his back, and Dr. Hays's office, on Niagara street, said: "Look at my hands. I tied the sheets together and came down by them. When I was mostly down a man shot past me who had jumped. He came near striking me. My God, the people lay on the roof all about me. They were groaning and crying. It was awful. They died; I know they did. The skin is all off me. I made up my mind I would stick to the rope, and I did." William J. Mann, one of the proprietors of the house, and his wife had thrilling experiences in getting out.

THE LATEST.



## FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

### She is Seventeen.

She stands with her face to the setting sun,  
Her hands clasped loosely across her  
gown.  
And weaves bright day-dreams, one by one,  
In the crimson clouds where the sun goes  
down.

From the sunset land comes the prince so  
bold.

With his gleaming sword and flying steed,  
Her heart is filled with a love untold,  
And she smiles to hasten his laggard  
speed.

He will bring her from out his cloudland  
home

A ring and robe of wondrous dyes,  
And together the whole wide world they'll  
roam

With love for a guide, under purple skies.

Was ever in life a thing so bright  
As a maiden's heart in her dreamy teens,  
When every lid is belted knight,  
With gold and jewels to crown their  
queens?

The light goes out in the western sky,  
The crimson fades to a somber gray,  
And she turns away with a half-breathed  
sigh:

She must wait for the prince another day.

Ah, maiden mine, with your heart of gold,  
Could I keep you thus, with your castle  
bright,

But alas for the ring and prince so bold,  
They will fade away like the sunset bright.

—Mrs. Belle Morrison.

### A Motto.

Never, never a day should pass  
Without some kindness kindly shown;  
This is a motto, dear ladies and lads,  
To think upon daily and take for your  
own.

### A Short Spell.

Said Jeremy Jack to Timothy Tom: "I  
can spell 'busy,'—can you, sir?"  
"Yes," b-i-z, b-i-z," says Timothy Tom, "Z-y,  
zy; how will that do sir?"  
"Well," says Jeremy Jack, "but it seems  
to me  
You could just as well spell it with one  
little bee."

### He Had Read History.

A teacher stood before his class  
In "History," one day—  
Composed of twenty-five young boys—  
And thus to them he said:

"Now, who can tell, what is the one  
Great, fundamental, grand  
Foundation principle, on which  
Is built this glorious land?"

A small boy raised his hand, and then  
In hissing tones, said he:  
"Pleath, thir, I does it must 'a been  
Georht Washington cherry tree."

### A Boy Love Affair of Washington's.

George Washington was a tall, large-  
limbed, shy boy of about fifteen when  
he fell in love with a girl whom he  
seems to have met when living with  
his brother Augustus. He calls her  
in one of his letters afterward, a "low-  
land beauty," and tradition makes her  
to have been a Miss Grimes, who later  
married, and was the mother of one of  
the young soldiers who served under  
Washington in the War for Independence.  
Whatever may have been the  
exact reason that his love affair did  
not prosper—whether he was too shy  
to make his mind known, or so silent  
as not to show himself to a servant,  
or so discreet with grave demeanor as  
to hold himself too long in reserve, it  
is impossible now to say; but I suspect  
that one effect was to make him work  
the harder. Sensible people do not ex-  
pect boys of fifteen to be playing the  
lover; and George Washington was  
old for his years, and not likely to  
appear like a spooney.

### A Pretty Good Bad Boy.

A good many years ago now, a  
small, bare-legged boy set out from  
his home in Portsmouth, New Hamp-  
shire, for an afternoon's sport with a  
gun. He rambled along as boys will,  
with his eyes wide open for everything  
that came under him, as well as for  
the game that was the special object  
of his expedition, and he had not gone  
far when he saw a chaise approaching,  
driven by the Governor of the State.  
The Governor was a very popular  
and distinguished man, who was being  
talked of for the Presidency, and we  
should not have liked the small boy if  
he had not been a little overawed by  
finding himself alone in the presence  
of so august a personage. He was  
equal to the occasion, however, and  
as the chaise drew near him, he stood  
aside to let it pass and gravely pre-  
sented arms. The Governor at once pre-  
sented up his horse and looked with amazement  
at the little fellow standing there  
as serious as a sentry, with his gun  
held rigidly before him.

"What is your name?" said the Gov-  
ernor.

"Thomas Bailey Aldrich," replied  
the boy, with a military salute.

He was invited into the chaise, and  
though he lost his shooting, what was  
that in comparison with the distinction  
of riding into Portsmouth town with  
Governor Woodbury?

This was forty years ago, and since  
then Thomas Bailey Aldrich has earned  
a place among the foremost of Ameri-  
can authors by a series of books, some  
in prose and some in verse, which are  
distinguished by the purity of their  
tone, and the refinement of their style,  
and the picturesque quality of their in-  
vention. One of them is called "The Story  
of a Bad Boy," and except that some of  
the names of persons and places are  
changed, it is so faithful a picture of  
the author's boyhood that it might be  
called an autobiography.—William H.  
Riding in March St. Nicholas.

The students of the state university  
at Athens, Ga., have organized a  
boarding-house assembly of Knights  
of Lethargy, for self-protection. All  
the students but seven belong to it.  
Recently Mr. Anderson reproved two  
of his boarders for sleeping too late,  
and told them to leave. A boycott  
was declared, and every student left  
his house. They propose to boycott  
treating students improperly, and to  
punish students who do not pay their  
debts. They say the only way for Mr.  
Anderson to get his boarders back  
to apologize to the two whom he re-  
proved, to promise to let them sleep  
as late as they wish, and to keep their  
breakfast warm.

"Give an example of an immovable  
obstacle," said the teacher. And  
the smart bad boy at the foot of the  
class suggested three girls on the side-  
walk. The teacher, who usually had

## ASOLDIER UNDER NAPOLEON.

Do you see that tumble-down cottage there,  
Beyond the road by the sycamore-tree,  
With ragged in the broken window-panes,  
And thorns where the flower-pots used to be?  
You never would think in such a place,  
To meet an old hero face to face—  
A soldier under Napoleon.

There's little here, I confess,  
In the withered old man in his corner chair;  
Not a tooth nor a thought in his hairless head,  
As he sits and mumbles and grumbles there;  
But if ninety years take much away,  
His dim, at least, will always stay—  
A soldier under Napoleon.

His little eyes watch his daughter at work,  
A dim old woman in calico;  
He sometimes notes his grandson at play  
With his painted soldiers all in a row;  
And he dearly loves his pint of gin,  
And his black clay pipe, this man who has been  
A soldier under Napoleon.

But Jena, Marengo, Austerlitz,  
And last, and bloodiest, Waterloo!  
Will his eye flash if I speak those words,  
And the sluggish blood in his veins burn true?  
A deaf but I'll shout them in my heart,  
And in memory's light, at least, appear,  
A soldier under Napoleon.

"Good sir," I say, "do you recollect  
That last great day when the records tell,  
You fought so bravely, nor quit your post  
Till the sun set behind the comrades' fell?"  
"I've lost the names," he says to me;  
"I just remember I used to be  
—Charles F. Richardson, in Harper's Magazine  
for March.

## LINCOLN'S JOURNEY.

Philadelphia Times: There have  
been many romances given to the pub-  
lic about Abraham Lincoln's night  
journey from Harrisburg to Washing-  
ton, when on his way to his inaugura-  
tion, and various individuals have  
made themselves figure as conspicuous  
agents in securing the safety of the  
then President-elect. That there was  
a thoroughly organized conspiracy to  
assassinate Mr. Lincoln in Baltimore  
when passing through to Washington  
is not now a matter of dispute, Samuel  
H. Felton, then resident of the Phila-  
delphia, Wilmington & Baltimore  
Road, was the first to obtain in-  
formation of the combination to  
destroy his railway and bridges and  
cut off communication between  
Washington and the North, and he em-  
ployed the Pinkerton Detective Agency  
to investigate it. The inquiry develop-  
ed that the chief aim was to prevent  
Lincoln from reaching Washington to  
be inaugurated, and that information  
led to a more searching investigation  
by skilled men and women of social  
position mingling freely with Baltimore  
secessionists and pretending to sym-  
pathize heartily with them. This develop-  
ed the settled purpose to create a gen-  
eral riot at the depot in Baltimore when  
Lincoln arrived, and in the confusion  
Lincoln was to be assassinated.

While this Pinkerton inquiry was  
going on under Mr. Felton's direction,  
Gen. Scott, who was charged with the  
protection of the President-elect dur-  
ing the inauguration ceremonies, had  
secretly commissioned the late Col.  
Charles F. Stone to investigate the  
threatened peril to Lincoln. Stone  
soon found that Baltimore was the  
center of the danger, and he covered  
that city by the best detectives of both  
sexes and reached the same conclusion  
that Pinkerton had reached, although  
each was ignorant of the operations of  
the other. Senator Seward, who was  
the announced Premier of the new Ad-  
ministration, was acting with Gen.  
Scott, and they communicated with  
Lincoln at Springfield before he started  
on his journey to the Capital. Lin-  
coln responded by sending Leonard  
Swett to Washington accredited to  
Gen. Scott and Seward as his most  
trusted friend. Swett obtained all the  
facts and returned to Lincoln with  
them, fully impressed with the peril of  
the situation. The result was that  
Lincoln was sent East in company  
with Colonel (later General) Sumner  
and Col. Lamont, who were charged  
with the duty of advising and  
protecting him. The only record  
Mr. Lincoln has made on the subject  
was his statement made to Benson J.  
Lossing in December, 1884, when  
Lossing reports as follows:

"I arrived at Philadelphia on the 21st.  
I agreed to stop one night and on the  
following morning hoist the flag over  
Independence Hall. In the evening  
there was a great crowd when I received  
my friends at the Continental Hotel.  
Mr. Judd, a warm personal friend from  
Chicago, sent for me to come to his  
room. I went and found there Mr.  
Pinkerton, a skillful police detective,  
also from Chicago, who had been em-  
ployed for some days in Baltimore  
watching and searching for suspicious  
persons there. Pinkerton informed me  
that a plan had been laid for my assas-  
sination, the exact time I expected to  
come through Baltimore being publicly  
known. He was well informed as to  
the plan, but did not know that the  
conspirators would have pluck enough  
to execute it. He urged me to go right  
through to Washington that night. I  
did not like that. I had made arrange-  
ments to visit Harrisburg and go from  
there to Baltimore, and had resolved  
to do so. \* \* \* When I was making  
my way back to my room through  
crowds of people I met Frederick W.  
Seward. We went together to my  
room, when he told me that he had  
been sent at the instance of his father  
and Gen. Scott, and informed me that  
their detectives in Baltimore had dis-  
covered the plot there to assassinate me.  
They knew nothing of Pinkerton's  
movements. I now believed such a  
plot to be in existence."

Mr. Swett, in a recent article in the  
North American Review, gives the fore-  
going facts and follows with the true  
history of Lincoln's perilous night  
journey from Harrisburg to Washing-  
ton. We give the conclusion of his ar-  
rival without abridgement. He says:  
The change in the program of the jour-  
ney occurred at Harrisburg at a dinner  
the night of the 21st, which was pre-  
sided over by Gov. Curtin, and the cir-  
cumstances are told by Alexander K.  
McClure in a paper to the "Clover  
Club" of Philadelphia. It seems that  
Gen. Scott and Mr. Seward, being for  
some reason alarmed at the contin-  
uation by Mr. Lincoln of the original  
plan of his journey, sent a dispatch to  
Gov. Curtin, which was received at  
Harrisburg. I give the language of  
Mr. McClure:

"While all were intent on the enjoy-  
ment of a dinner, with the new presi-  
dent as the central figure of the feast,  
a message was brought by a servant  
and quietly handed to Gov. Curtin.  
The mere interruption of presenting a

message to the Governor in his own  
Capital attracted no special attention;  
but when the smile fled and a sudden  
cloud of despair fixed itself upon his  
face there was ominous silence and  
sinister suspense around the table  
before a word was spoken. Mr.  
Lincoln was among the first to note  
that a shadow had been suddenly flung  
upon the circle, and he did not conceal  
his anxiety to learn the cause. The  
truth was soon made known by Gov.  
Curtin. The message he had received  
was a joint one from Gen. Winfield  
Scott and Senator Seward, who had  
already been designated as Premier of  
the new Administration, and it notified  
the Governor that Mr. Lincoln could  
not pass through Baltimore alive the  
following day, and peremptorily com-  
manded a change of route and program  
to save the life of the President-elect.

"It is needless to say that the oc-  
casion was no longer one of festivity.  
The solemnity of the funeral quickly  
enthroned itself where there had been  
pleasant converse and welcome wit but  
a moment before. All but one of the  
dozen or more men present seemed  
utterly appalled, and that one was  
Abraham Lincoln. While every other  
face was pale with apprehension, he  
maintained the same sober, sad expres-  
sion that he had exhibited from the be-  
ginning, and as usual he said nothing  
until all the others had spoken and he  
was personally appealed to for his  
views. One by one, beginning with  
Gov. Curtin, each gave pointed expres-  
sion to the judgment that Mr. Lincoln's  
route and program must be changed  
and that it must be done without pub-  
licity. The silence of Mr. Lincoln had  
hardly been noted until all but himself  
had spoken in the intensity of their  
feelings; and then, as if suddenly  
called to the recollection of the pres-  
ence of the man who was the de-  
clared victim of the assassin, all turned to him  
for counsel. Even when personally ap-  
pealed to, he seemed reluctant to an-  
swer, but when pressed to acquiesce in  
the unanimous judgment of his friends  
he said, with scarcely a tremor in his  
clear voice: 'What would the people  
think of their ruler stealing into his  
Capital like a thief in the night?'"

He seemed to think little of the peril  
to his life, but he thought much of the  
danger of forfeiting the respect of his  
Nation. Mr. Lincoln's unwillingness  
to assent to a change of route and pro-  
gram brought the dinner guests to face  
a new duty. Instead of suggesting,  
one by one they followed Gov. Curtin  
in commanding, and the President-elect  
was notified that the time and manner  
of passing his journey to Washington  
had passed beyond his discretion, and  
that he must defer to such measures as  
could be devised for his safety. He  
silently acquiesced; but his was the on-  
ly face at the table that was not blan-  
ched with fear. Col. Thomas A. Scott,  
the keenest of all in perception and the  
boldest to execute, at once proposed  
a new route and program and suggest-  
ed all its details. His plan was prompt-  
ly and gratefully accepted, and Mr.  
Lincoln himself seemed to feel that  
the general sense of relief when Col. Scott's  
program was settled. The first duty  
was to avoid even the suspicion outside  
that the route or time of the President  
had been changed. To mislead the  
vast crowd that surrounded the hotel,  
a carriage was ostentatiously called for,  
Gov. Curtin and President Lincoln, and  
they walked out together, entered the  
carriage, and ordered the driver to  
take them to the Executive Mansion.  
This was a natural proceeding and at-  
tracted no attention; but the Executive  
Mansion was not the destination of the  
two distinguished executives.

Before they had started Col. Scott  
and myself hastened to the Penn-  
sylvania Railroad depot, where he  
promptly cleared one of his tracks to  
Philadelphia, gave some confidential  
instructions by telegraph to a trusted  
agent in West Philadelphia, had a  
special engine and car made ready, and  
then I saw him personally superintend  
the cutting of every telegraph line  
that entered Harrisburg. By the time  
that was accomplished a carriage  
stopped near the depot where there  
was no brilliant rays of gaslight and  
the Governor and the President-elect,  
who had driven circumspectly to the de-  
pot, alighted. Mr. Lincoln and Col.  
Lamont entered the special car and they  
were soon whirling along on their way  
to the City of Brotherly Love."

It is fortunate for the Nation that  
the solution of this question, so fraught  
with the gravest consequences, among  
others felt upon such men as Thom-  
as A. Scott and Alexander K. McClure.  
The writer heard Mr. Lincoln say in  
the fall of 1864, after a protracted  
interview with him, and after Mr. Mc-  
Clure had left, that he had more brain-  
power than any man he had ever known,  
and everybody who knew Thomas A.  
Scott knows that he saw the intricacies  
and the solution of any complicated  
question at a glance as accurately as  
most men see them in the afterthought.  
He was the brightest, quickest, and  
promptest man of his time.

Pinkerton had been left at Philadel-  
phia to arrange matters there in case  
an emergency should arise. As the  
special from Harrisburg would arrive  
before the train for Washington would  
leave, Mr. Pinkerton received Mr. Lin-  
coln and Col. Lamont at the depot with  
a private carriage and drove about the  
city until it was time for the train to  
start for Washington. The party then  
took the rear car, the last half of which,  
divided off by a curtain, had been en-  
gaged by Pinkerton's lady for a sick,  
brother and Mr. Lincoln Mr. Lamont, Mr.  
Pinkerton, and lady occupied this part  
of the sleeper for the journey.

They left Philadelphia at about 11  
o'clock. Not a soul except the four  
people in the rear car of the car and the  
few at the dinner party at Harris-  
burg knew that Mr. Lincoln had left  
that city or was on his way to Wash-  
ington.

He could not, of course, take a large  
number of persons with him without  
attracting attention and betraying his  
presence, and therefore reduced his  
company by the selection of Ward H.  
Lamont as his companion. Lamont was  
a native of Virginia, who had come to  
Danville, Ill., at an early day, and  
for many years had practiced law as  
the partner of Lincoln on the circuit at  
that place. He was all over a Virginian  
and strong, stout, and athletic—a  
Hercules in stature, tapering from his  
broad shoulders to his heels, and of the  
handsomest man, physically, I ever  
saw. He was skilled in all the ways

of the manly art, 34 years of age, six  
feet high, and, although prudent and  
cautious, was thoroughly courageous  
and bold. He wore that night two  
ordinary pistols, two derringers, and  
two large knives. You could put no  
more elements of attack or defense in a  
human skin than there were in Lamont  
and his armory on that occasion.

Mr. Lincoln selected him for this  
pace because the two were wholly un-  
like, and each admired in the other  
qualities he himself did not possess.  
Lincoln knew the shedding the last  
drop of blood in the defense would be  
the most difficult act of Lamont's life,  
and that in him he had a regiment,  
armed and drilled for the most efficient  
service.

Having taken possession of the rear  
end of their car, the conductor was  
handed a package of papers, for which  
he had been instructed by telegram to  
wait. It is not true that Lincoln wore  
a Scotch cap or used any other mode  
of disguise. All the persons accompany-  
ing him were dressed in ordinary dress  
and went simply as private citizens.

They arrived at Baltimore at 3  
o'clock and waited there, because of  
some ordinary detention, about two  
hours. Before the train left workmen  
began to come around, and one was  
heard to say with expletives that "old  
Lincoln is coming here today, but I  
don't believe he'll get through alive."

Mr. Lincoln laughed heartily at the re-  
mark, and soon the train pulled out,  
and a little after daylight we reached  
Washington.

It is doubtful if there was any time  
during the War in which there was  
not in Washington, Baltimore, or in  
that general vicinity some conspiracy  
in existence to capture or injure Mr.  
Lincoln. On one occasion, in the  
summer of 1863, if I remember right-  
ly, the writer of this article had occasion  
with William H. Hanna of Bloom-  
ington, Ill., to ride to the Soldiers' Home,  
about four miles from Washington, to  
call upon Mr. Lincoln in the evening.  
Our driver missed the way, passing by  
the home into the forest below. Being  
once in the intricacies of this labyrinth  
we did not get out until 2 o'clock in  
the morning, and the question arose  
why the Rebels might not send a force  
across the river, and, coming up in  
the woods to the Soldiers' Home, cap-  
ture Mr. Lincoln and carry him with-  
in the enemy's lines. Mr. Hanna was  
very much concerned in reference to  
the situation, and I said to him: "You  
go and talk with Mr. Lincoln; you are  
a new man."

The subject of his capture  
or assassination had been discussed  
until it was a sore subject between Mr.  
Lincoln and his friend. So the next  
day we got Marshal Lamont, and the  
three obtained an audience with the  
President.

"I cannot be shut up in an iron cage  
and guarded," he said. "If I have busi-  
ness at the War Office I must take my  
hat and go there, and if to kill me is  
within the purposes of this Rebellion no  
precaution can prevent it. You may  
guard me at a single point, but I will  
necessarily be exposed at others. Peo-  
ple come to see me every day and I re-  
ceive them, and I do not know but that  
some of them are secessionists or en-  
gaged in plots to kill me. The truth is,  
if any man has made up his mind that  
he will give his life for mine he can  
take mine."

Mr. Lamont's official duties embraced  
the safety of the President, and these  
facts, with many others, made a deep  
impression upon his mind. During  
the fall of 1864 I was a guest at his  
house nearly three months.

During that time he did not sleep at  
home a single night, but left his house  
about 10 o'clock, went to the White  
House, and with a guard which he sta-  
tioned there, and without Mr. Lincoln's  
knowledge, remained during the night.  
At the time of the assassination Lamont  
was, unfortunately, out of the city, and  
his absence occurred in this wise: Mr.  
Lincoln had just returned from Rich-  
mond, and, having inaugurated some  
steps looking toward the holding of a  
convention to get that State back into  
the Union, he asked Lamont, being a  
Virginian, to go to Richmond and at-  
tend this convention. The following is  
the pass which he gave him:

Allow the bearer, Ward H. Lamont,  
and friend, with ordinary baggage, to  
pass from Washington to Richmond and  
return.

A. LINCOLN.

April 11, 1865.

Lamont said to the President as he sepa-  
rated from him: "Make me one prom-  
ise."

"What is that?" said the President;

"perhaps I can."

"I want you to promise not to go to  
the theatre during my absence."

"Well," said he, after some con-  
versation, "I will do the best I can," then,  
turning to John P. Usher, who was  
present at the interview, he said in sub-  
stance: "My friend is crazy on the  
subject of my assassination."

When Mr. Seward first became con-  
scious after the attack upon him, he  
said: "Where was Col. Lamont? If  
he had been in the city this would not  
have happened." He repeated this re-  
mark often afterward.

But Mr. Lincoln did go to the theatre  
the night of the eventful 14th and the  
stealthy tread of the murderer followed  
him. There was a pistol shot which  
echoed through the land, louder than  
the cannon's roar, and a murderous  
horsemanship dashed into the night.

A tall man, wounded, and limp, was  
carried to the nearest house and stretch-  
ed upon his bed to die. Men who had  
faced death where fire danced along the  
weird line of battle without blanching  
stood around his bed and wept.  
The blood oozed from his head until it  
soaked through the bed and dropped  
from the under side. Towards morn-  
ing there was a convulsive struggle and  
the spirit of Abraham Lincoln passed to  
where the angel at the gate said:

"Well done, thou good and faithful  
servant, enter thou into the joy of thy  
Lord."

## Liquor from the Poppy.

A German botanist has discovered a  
source of brandy and alcohol in the  
poppy. It appears that the pulp which  
covers the poppy seed contains sac-  
charine matter, which, after due  
fermentation and distillation, produces  
a kind of brandy of agreeable flavor. As  
this pulp has been hitherto thrown  
away, the discovery, it is said, affords  
poppy planters an opportunity of  
realizing more profit from their crops  
without a very great expenditure of  
capital.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### STINGING ANNOYANCES.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the  
following in the Brooklyn Tabernacle re-  
cently, taking for a text: "The Lord, thy  
God, will send the hornet."—(Deut. vii, 20.)

It seems as if the insect world were  
determined to war against the human  
race. It is every year attacking the  
grain fields and the orchards and the  
vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the  
Nebraska grasshopper, the universal  
potato destroyer, seem to carry on the  
work which was begun ages ago when  
the insects buzzed out of Noah's ark  
as the door was opened.

In my text the hornet flies on its  
mission. It is a species of wasp, swift  
in its motion and violent in its sting.  
Its touch is often sent to man or beast.  
We have all told us the cattle run  
bellowing from the cut of its lancet.  
In boyhood we used to stand cautiously  
looking at the globular nest hung from  
the tree branch, and while we were  
covering it with the wonderful pasteboard  
looking we were struck with some-  
thing that sent us shrieking away. The  
hornet goes in swarms. It has cap-  
tains over hundreds, and twenty of  
them attacking one man will produce  
certain death. The Persians attempted  
to conquer a Christian city, but the  
elephants and the beasts on which the  
Persians rode were assailed by the  
hornet, so that the whole army was  
broken up and the besieged city was  
rescued. The burning and noxious  
insect stung out the Hittites and  
Canaanites from their country. What  
the gleaming sword and chariot of war  
could not accomplish was done by the  
puncture of an insect. The Lord sent  
the hornet.

My friends, when we are assailed  
by behemoths of trouble—great be-  
hemoths of trouble—we become chival-  
ric, and we assault them; we get on  
the high-mettled steed of our courage,  
and make a cavalry charge at them,  
and if God be with us, we come out  
stronger and better than when we went  
in. But, alas for these insect an-  
noyances of life—these foes too small  
to shoot—these things without any  
avoidance weight—the gnats, and the  
midges, and the flies, and the  
wasps, and the hornets! In other  
words, it is the small stinging annoy-  
ances of our lives which drive us out  
and use us up. Into the best condi-  
tioned life, for some grand and glo-  
rious purpose, God sends the hornet.

I remarked in the first place, that  
these small stinging annoyances may  
come in the shape of a sensitive ner-  
vous organization. People who are  
prone under typhoid fevers or  
with broken bones gets plenty of sym-  
pathy, but who pities anybody that is  
nervous? The doctors say, and the  
families say, and every body says:  
"Oh! she's only a little nervous;  
that's all."

The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh  
clearing of a throat, a discord in music,  
a want of harmony between the shawl  
and the glove on the same person, a  
curt answer, a passing sigh, the wind  
from the east, any one of ten thousand  
annoyances, opens the door for the  
hornet.

The fact is, that the vast majority of  
the people in this country are over-  
worked, and their nerves are the first  
to give out.

Again, these small insect annoyances  
may come to us in the shape of  
friends and acquaintances who are al-  
ways saying disagreeable things. There  
are some people you cannot be with  
for half an hour but you feel cheered  
and comforted. Then there are other  
people you cannot be with for five  
minutes before you feel miserable.  
They do not mean to disturb you, but  
they sting you to the bone. They  
gather up all the vileness which the gos-  
sips spin and peddle it. They gather  
up all the adverse criticisms about your  
person, about your business, about  
your home, about your church, and they  
make your ear the funnel into which  
they pour it. They laugh heartily  
when they tell you, as though it were  
a good joke, and you laugh too—out-  
side.

When I entered the ministry I looked  
very pale for years, and every year, for  
four or five years, a hundred times a  
year, I was asked if I was not in a con-  
sumption; and sometimes through the  
room I would sometimes hear people  
sigh and cry.

"A-ah! not long for this world!"

I resolved in those times that I  
never, in any conversation, would say  
anything depressing, and by the help  
of God I have kept the resolution.  
These people of whom I speak reap  
and bind in the great harvest field of  
discouragement. Some days you greet  
them with a hilarious "Good morning,"  
and they come buzzing at you with  
some depressing information. The  
Lord sent the hornet.

The small insect annoyances of this  
life sometime come in the shape of a  
local physical trouble, which does not  
amount to a positive prostration, but  
which bothers you when you want to  
feel the best.

Perhaps these small insect annoyances  
will come in the shape of a do-  
mestic irritation. The parlor and the  
kitchen do not always harmonize.  
To get good service and to keep it is  
one of the great questions of the coun-  
try. Sometimes it may be the arro-  
gancy and inconsiderateness of em-  
ployers; but whatever be the fact, we  
all admit there are these insect annoy-  
ances winging their way out from the  
culinary department. If the grace  
of God be not in the heart of the  
housekeeper, she can not maintain her  
equilibrium. The man come home at  
night and hear the story of these an-  
noyances, and say:

"O these home troubles are very  
little things."

They are small, small as wasps, but  
they sting. Martha's nerves were all  
unstrung when she rushed in asking  
Curtis to reprove Mary, and there are  
tens of thousands of women who are  
dying, stung to death by these pestifer-  
ous domestic annoyances. The Lord  
sent the hornet.

These small insect disturbances may  
come in the shape of business irrita-  
tion.

It is not the panics that kill the  
merchants. Panics come only once in  
ten or twelve years. It is the constant  
din of these every day annoyances  
that is sending so many of our best  
merchants into nervous dyspepsia, and  
paralysis, and the grave. When our  
national commerce fell flat on its face,  
these men stood up and felt almost  
defiant; but their life is giving way  
now under the swarm of these pestif-  
erous annoyances. The Lord sent the  
hornet.

When you stand chin-deep in an-  
noyances it is time for you to swim  
out toward the great headlines of  
Christian attainment, and when your  
life is loaded to the muzzle with repul-  
sive annoyances—that is the time to  
draw the trigger. Nothing but the  
furnace will ever burn out of us the  
clinker and the slag. I have formed  
this theory in regard to small annoy-  
ances and vexations: It takes just so  
much to fit us for usefulness and  
for heaven. The only question is  
whether we shall take it in the bulk,  
or pulverized and granulated.

Here is one man that takes it in the  
bulk. His back is broken, or his eye-  
sight put out, or some other calamity  
befalls him; while the vast majority of  
people take their things piecemeal.  
Which way would you rather have it?  
Of course in piecemeal. Better have  
five aching teeth than one broken jaw.  
Better ten fly-bits than an amputa-  
tion. Better twenty squalls than one  
cyclone.

Well, God has your soul under pro-  
cess of development, and it is the  
little annoyances and vexations of life  
that are chiseling out your immortal  
nature. It is click, click, click! I  
wonder why some great providence  
does not come, and with one stroke  
prepare you for heaven. Ah, no; God  
says that is not the way. And so he  
keeps on by strokes of little vexations,  
until at last you shall be a glad spec-  
tacle for angels and for men.

Now, be careful to let none of those  
annoyances go through your soul un-  
arraigned. Compel them to admin-  
ister to your spiritual wealth. The  
scratch of a six-penny nail sometimes  
produces lockjaw, and the clip of a  
most infinitesimal annoyance may  
damage you forever. Do not let any  
annoyance or perplexity come across  
your soul without its making you  
better.

If I had my way with you I would  
have you possess all possible worldly  
prosperity. I would have you each  
own a garden, a river flowing through  
it, geraniums and shrubs on the sides,  
and the grass and flowers as beautiful  
as though the rainbow had fallen.  
I would have you a house, a splendid  
mansion, and the bed should be cov-  
ered with upholstery dipped in the  
setting sun. I would have every hall  
in your house set with statues and  
statuettes, and then I would have the  
four quarters of the globe pour in all  
their luxuries on your table, and you



## The Ypsilantian.

At the prohibition party convention for this judicial circuit, at Milan, Tuesday, Mr. Franklin Hinekey of this city and W. H. Talcott of Dundee received each six votes for Circuit Judge; but as this county was already provided for by the nomination of Mr. Cheever of Ann Arbor for Supreme Judge and as Monroe yet had nothing at the hands of that party, the nomination was given to Mr. Talcott.

The year ending in May will be the most successful ever known in the history of the Port Huron Water Works. Secretary Atkins reports that the receipts up to date are over \$17,500, and before the end of the current year will go over \$18,000. The excess of receipts over running expenses will be nearly \$10,000, and June 1 there will be over \$10,000 in the water works fund for the relief of the city tax-payers.

The state crop report shows answers to inquiries sent to the correspondents for February regarding the wheat crop, as follows:

	Has ground been well covered with snow?	Has wheat suffered injury?
Southern counties...30	Yes. No.	Yes. No.
Central counties...144	506 423	327 136
Northern counties...168	48 6	124
	392 646	471 457

Gen. John Robertson, adjutant general of Michigan from 1861 until his death, died in Detroit last Saturday night, aged 73 years. He was a native of Scotland, and served in the U. S. army from 1833 to 1840. His continuous service as Adjutant General is remarkable.

Above all things democrats should fully understand the importance of not having their tickets printed at republican offices, interested in their defeat.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Evidently, republican tickets would do well to steer clear of the Argus office.

Forty-five Iowa towns have water works.

### Saline.

A. J. Warren and wife have returned from their visit to the northern part of the state.

Peter Aldrich of Brooklyn visited his brother Ed, last week.

R. H. Marsh and wife visited Ypsilanti last week.

F. Henne advertises his stock of groceries for sale at cost as he is going out of business.

G. J. Nissly visited Toledo the 22nd inst.

School closes next week.

Prof. Dickie addressed the people of Saline on the arrangement of the new school building.

Mrs. S. H. F. Jewell of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her uncle, M. Reynolds, on her way to London, Eng., where she is going to visit her daughter, Mrs. F. Harrison.

Mrs. F. Harrison has returned from Manchester, where she has been visiting friends.

E. W. Wallace and L. S. Pier attended the funeral of Lyman Wallace at Detroit the 16th.

The suckers must be running from the number of fish poles seen carried toward the river.

Invitations announce the wedding of Lou Brown the 23rd.

G. J. Nissly informs us that it takes him all of the time night and day to keep up with his orders for birds and eggs.

H. T. Nichols who left for Texas and Southern California some ten days ago has been heard from at El Paso, Tex.

The social at the residence of A. N. Clark the 15th, netted the nice little sum of seventeen dollars.

Dr. J. S. Reager of Ohio spoke upon the amendment Monday eve, the 21st.

### Salem.

Temperance lecture on the amendment at the town line school house to-night, March 24.

Mrs. L. McKen and her daughter Blanche spent a part of her vacation with her brother, P. D. Wyckoff.

The funeral services of E. Nelson's youngest child were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Bettes at the Laphams church Saturday.

Captain Horton, the evangelist, will fill Mr. Whitcomb's appointment at the M. E. church, Sunday afternoon, after which the ordinance of baptism will be administered.

Miss Alice Quackenbush's school closed Saturday for a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. O. Packard, one of Salem's pioneers, is very feeble.

Mr. Frank Bush has returned from a few days' visit at DuPlain.

Miss Mame Rohrbacher is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. McCormick.

### Superior.

The report that the Scotney farm is for sale, has no foundation, in fact, The Scotney Bros. have got a good thing. They know it and have come to stay.

The Amendment meetings are increasing in numbers and interest, and no doubt public sentiment is daily growing in favor of constitutional prohibition. Too much credit cannot be given Dr. Post for his untiring labors in behalf of this important question.

In the absence of speakers from abroad, home talent was in good demand at the Amendment meeting at the Town Hall on Saturday evening last. Though none of the speakers made any pretensions to eloquence, yet they managed to deal out some pretty solid facts.

### Rawsonville.

Mrs. E. S. Owen is quite sick and is under the care of Dr. Owen of Ypsilanti.

Ben Gilbert and Chet Yost of Detroit were the guests of W. I. Yeckley and family last Sunday.

Frank Van Worman and Thad Sherman start next week for Norfolk, Va.

Geo. Thayer and family have moved on the farm of Mr. Francisco near Belleville.

A. M. Bucklin has obtained a position painting at Jackson.

The revival has been discontinued at the M. E. church. Prohibition lectures come next.

### Pittsfield.

Married.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Thursday, March 17, Mr. Fred Tiegel of Scio and Miss Emma Schenk of Freedom.

Mr. Tiegel, lately of Pittsfield, will reside upon his farm in Scio in the future.

Four Normal students, the Misses Isingford and the Misses Hood, spent Sunday with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Cady rejoice in the advent of a son.

Saturday evening, April 2, a debate will be held at the Roberts school house upon the following question: Resolved, That the prohibitory amendment if adopted will be beneficial to Michigan. This question is of interest as election is near and voters and all others are cordially invited to attend.

### Normal Items.

Mr. Kidd, '86, is in town. He has been teaching near Owosso. School will not close until Friday so that vacation may hold one day longer and the gentlemen can vote for the amendment.

Election of class participants occurred Saturday evening, when the following secured places of honor.—Orator, T. L. Evans; Essayist, Miss Mattie McFarlane; Historian, Clark Heber; Prophet, Geo. Fowler; Prophetess, Helen Patrick; Poetess, Miss May Woodin; Song, Miss Kitt Smith; Salutatory, Miss Lucy Lowe; Valetudinarian, W. H. Foster.

The chief topic of discussion at present is "Hats." The gentlemen have adopted "plugs" and have sent in their orders. The ladies have—have—have done a great deal of talking with but little work. "Tan O'Shanter" have been talked of as well as "Riding hats." It is intended to have the class provided with them and to swing out Friday morning after school commences.

### Newcomb.

Vie Smith of Wyandotte was visiting with Will Swayze last Sunday.

There was a social gathering of folks at Maurice Hammond's last Friday night.

Ed vore started for Minnesota last week to go to work in a stone quarry.

Mr. Henry Abbey is reported to have been taken very ill one night last week. As he is quite aged it is feared he may not recover.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Dawson has been sick, but is better now.

Mr. S. P. Ballard settled with the Washtenaw Mutual Insurance Company last week, and will receive about \$145 for house and contents which were destroyed by fire some time ago.

Mr. William Day of West Sumpter lost his house and part of the contents by fire last week. He lost everything that was stored in the cellar.

There was insurance of \$300 on the house and contents. The loss falls heavily on Mr. Day, as he is a poor man.

Robt Snodgrass is at work in Detroit helping to repair telegraph lines.

Charlie Niles has packed his photograph gallery, and like the Arabs, has silently stole away. He has gone to Maybee Station to take pictures.

Alphonso Markham of Whittakers Corners has enlisted for five years in the U. S. Army.

Alfred Smith has bought the piece of land at Whittakers Corners formerly owned by Martin Perne but later by Richard King.

Louie Bissell is at work for Ira Kinzie west of Plymouth.

Miss Edith Strong's school in the Isl-district closed one week ago last Thursday with literary exercises which were pleasing to all present. Some very pleasing remarks were made on the part of Mr. H. P. Harris and Messrs George and Howard Moore and Farnes Horner.

Dr. Post, Geo. Bennett and Elder Wood addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting on the temperance question at Island school house last Friday night.

Miss Nora Dawson, who has been quite sick, is now so far recovered as to be up and around again.

Mr. Warren Sweet's little boy has been very sick, but is better now.

Mr. Patrick Conlen died very suddenly, of heart disease, last Sunday morning, at the house of Mr. Patrick O'Brien, north of Whittakers Corners.

Mr. Conlen had resided in this vicinity quite a number of years. He served in the 4th Mich Cavalry during the war, and had the reputation of being an excellent soldier. He lost two sons in the war.

Through the influence of Dr. Batwell of Ypsilanti, he was admitted to the soldier's home at Dayton, Ohio, about two years ago. He had been up here on a visit once or twice before.

He arrived here last Friday to visit a few days with his friends and neighbors, but it seems as though the poor old man had only come home to die.

Mr. Conlen was born in Ireland, and was 78 years of age.

### Belleville.

The public lyceum was not held last Friday evening, but it will be held this evening (Thursday).

Miss Eva Smith closed her term of school at the Elwell, last Friday.

School closes Friday for a vacation of one week.

Dennis Doyle was in town Sunday.

Isaac Terry, who had been a resident of Sumpter for the past forty years put an end to his life Sunday by discharging the contents of a shot-gun in his left breast. The shot caused instant death. Mr. Terry was a well-to-do English farmer. He was eighty years of age. The cause of the suicide is unknown.

Geo. Davis was home on a visit Sunday.

Rev. T. W. McLean baptized twenty persons at this place Monday.

Several of our citizens took in the camp-fire at Wayne, Tuesday evening.

A musical and literary entertainment will be held at Music hall to-morrow evening, (Friday), under the auspices of the G. A. R. Hon. Judge F. H. Chambers and others will address the meeting.

Bishop Harris of Detroit will hold the Episcopal rite of confirmation at the Baptist church, Saturday evening.

G. S. Earing's residence on Liberty street is completed.

Fred Roths leaves for Germany on the 11th of April.

Fifteen Odd Fellows from Milan made Galaxy Lodge a call Tuesday evening.

### Stony Creek.

The Young People's Society of the M. E. church at Stony Creek will give an entertainment in the church, on Wednesday evening March 30, consisting of tableaux, recitations, songs, good cheer, and Maple Sugar. All are cordially invited.

The Methodist society of this place are making preparations to build a new church, we are informed.

Mr. Z. L. Buck lost a cow a few days ago, by the falling of a smoke-stack.

### A Card.

I would like to share the very generous approval given me for the recent India Workers' entertainment, with the boys of the band, their faithful mothers and sisters who prepared costumes and arranged collections, and other friends, who made generous loans and rendered most efficient service. The plan could not have been successful without the hearty cooperation of these, and honor and thanks are due to every one of them.

### FANNIE L. HALL.

Horse For Sale.

One bay gelding, with black joints, 16 hands high, 5 years old. Enquire at my farm, four miles east of Saline, or address A. D. CRITTENDEN.

37780 Saline, Mich.

Last of the Cheap Fares to California.

The Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to San Francisco via New Orleans and Los Angeles every day this month at \$91.15. Return trip can be made by Central and Union Pacific with out additional charge or via Portland and Oregon short line including Salt Lake and Denver, with stop over privileges anywhere at 15 dollars extra. All tickets good six months from date.

### Glimpses.

Additional Press Notices.

Davenport (Iowa) Daily Democrat.

Glimpses.—Under this modest name is published, in exceptionally neat form, an unpretentious volume of about 200 pages. It is a book in which the author tells very much of his own experiences, his own thoughts and observations. It is marked by an individuality, not in the sense of in any way making the writer prominent, but on account of its essential originality in manner as well as matter. Some 60 pages are devoted to "Army Glimpses" and describe the scenes of war times as witnessed by the writer. Some twenty of the following letters or sketches are devoted to Washington life, and they dwell upon events of national history which will not soon be forgotten. The scene then changes to the Rocky Mountains, and the reader is given picturesque "Glimpses" of some of the wonders of that region.

The rest of the book is occupied by selected writings for the press covering a great number of subjects, and all are treated with poetic feeling. The author is Mr. Geo. C. Smith, who, added to his service in the army, has the experience of a successful journalist, and one of the most readable of Washington correspondents. The work is given a local interest by the fact that Mr. Smith was editor of the Davenport Daily Gazette in 1884.

(Ann Arbor Courier.)

The sketches commence with war times, and many are the scenes depicted of the soldier boys in their weary, dreary, hard service of four years and over. Then closing up the war, many scenes in Washington are given, then glimpses of the great and mighty west, and so on. Many a pleasant hour can be spent in perusing the pages of this little book.

Price 90 cents. For sale by Samson, Frank Smith and Rogers, and at this office.

### It Will Pay You.

Mr. A. A. Bedell, the depot boot and shoe maker, is receiving his stock of spring goods this week. Mr. Bedell makes a specialty of the goods of H. S. Robison and Burtenshaw's of Detroit, and will give emphatic guarantees on anything of their make. It will pay you to walk over and look at Bedell's goods and learn his price before purchasing.

### Grade Ewes For Sale.

The undersigned has forty-five breeding grade ewes for sale, two and three years old. Enquire of, or address P. H. Kouse, Saline, Mich. 3767.

### Doctor Yourself.

Send three two cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work, 100 pages, elegant colored plates. 767

Trim, McGregor and Co., No. 2 Union Block, are selling shoes 25 per cent. cheaper than any other dealers.

G. H. & Harry Gilmore, house painters and paper hangers. Shop corner of Congress and Adams streets.

When you want good choice potatoes and apples good reliable brands of flour and oat meal, leave your order at P. H. Devoe's, Congress St., south side.

New goods arriving every day, at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s, No 2 Union Block.

### Given Away!

A handsome Ordele watch, Manhattan movement, will be given away at Math Stein's Cigar Store, Saturday, April 2. One number with each purchase to the amount of twenty-five cents.

### Strayed or Stolen.

A fawn-colored greyhound, that answers to the name of Heber. Any information that will lead to its discovery will be suitably rewarded by the undersigned. SAM POST, Jr., Ypsilanti, Mich.

### Rooms for Rent.

Several vacant rooms, in the Post building, over THE YPSILANTIAN office, for rent on reasonable terms. Apply at this office, or to SAM POST, Jr., Ypsilanti, Mich.

The friends of the old Etna Insurance Co., are informed that its agency has been placed with Mrs. Julia E. Sherman. J. M. S. NEAL, Special Agent.

Go to Trim, McGregor & Co., No 2 Union Block, if you want bargains.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

### Real Estate for Horses.

Wanted to exchange, house and lot, buildings new, and new barn, for horses. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. DENIKE.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the listing for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more of wood.

### Common Council Proceedings.

MONDAY EVENING, March 21, 1886. Mayor presiding.

Roll called; absent Ald. Ainsworth, Norton and Neat.

COMMUNICATIONS.

I will rent to the city for the term of one or three years, with the privilege of extending longer if desired, "Lot number one (1) in Gilbert's Park addition to the city of Ypsilanti, to be used for a wood market, at the annual rental of sixty dollars (\$60). Respectfully, JOHN GILBERT.

Referred to Com. on Markets.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

D. C. Griffen.—Amount of fine money collected during month of February. Accepted and filed.

CLAMS AND ACCOUNTS.

C. F. R. Bellows, paid expenses W. R. Tabler. Wm. Pattison, medical attendance. 3 75 Geo. Palmer, pauper to county house. 2 00 O. G. LaRue, wood. 35 00 E. Hathaway, care of Peeth Vogle. 7 00 Mrs. Smith. Voted from the Poor Fund. Ayes 7. Nays 0.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

Ald. Kirk moved that when the Council adjourned it be to Tuesday evening, April 5th at 7:30 o'clock. Carried.

On motion Council then adjourned.

FRANK JOSLYN, City Clerk.

### Township Caucuses.

PITTSFIELD.

The Republicans of Pittsfield will hold a caucus at the town house Thursday March 31 at 2 p. m. for the purpose of nominating a township ticket and transact any other business that may be presented.

MORTON F. CASE, Chairman of Town Committee.

YPSILANTI.

The republicans of Ypsilanti township are requested to meet at the office of D. C. Griffen, Saturday, March 26, 2:30 p. m., to nominate township officers and to transact such other business as may properly come before the caucus.

By order of Committee, J. EVARTS SMITH, Chairman.

AUGUSTA.

The Republican voters of Augusta will hold a caucus at the Augusta town house, Thursday, Mar. 31, at 1 p. m. to put in nomination candidates for the various town offices and to transact other business that may come before the caucus.

SUPERIOR.

A caucus of the Republican voters of the township of Superior, for the purpose of nominating township officers and electing a new township committee, will be held at the Town Hall Friday, April 1, 1887 at 3 o'clock p. m.

By Order of City Com. GEO. D. CHIPPIN, Ch. Rep. Com.

The prohibitionists of Ypsilanti township are requested to meet in a town caucus, Saturday March 26, '87 at Franklin Hinkley's law office, post-office building, Ypsilanti, at 2 p. m., to place in nomination candidates for the various township offices and transact other important business.

By order of Township Committee.

A Prohibition city convention, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the several city officers will be held at Council Hall, next Monday evening, March 25.

By Order of City Com.

Those of our readers who intend or ever have occasion to purchase tents, awnings, flags or anything in that line will find it to their advantage to correspond with Mr. J. C. Gass of Detroit, who is always prepared to furnish them goods at the lowest prices that can be obtained anywhere. Mr. Gass enjoys an enviable reputation among his present customers and wishes to extend their list already a large one. See his ad. in this issue.

GOOD FARM

TO

Rent Cheap!

For a term of years, 2½ miles from city. Good soil and buildings.

Apply at once.

J. N. WALLACE & CO.

Telephone 1430

The Detroit Tent and Awning Factory.

J. C. GOSS, Propr.

Canvas Covers and bunting flags made to order. Don't fail to send for illustrated price list.

16 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. 37790

LOOK AT THIS SPACE

NEXT WEEK,

and hear something from

D. B. GREENE.

Housekeepers and Husbands!

If you wish to purchase the best, the purest, and cheapest groceries, send of leave your order with

S. L. SHAW

AT THE

NEW DEPOT GROCERY!

Having no rent or clerk hire to pay I can give my customers the benefit of the amounts thus saved.

My stock is all Fresh and Desirable, and goods are delivered free to any part of the city.

I am also manufacturer of Lime and Wood in Stucco, Hair, Cement, and Deal, for which orders can be left at the New Grocery Store,

Cross Street, opposite Follett House Block.

CATCH ON!

—AND—

Join the procession to

J. H. SAMPSON'S STORE.

Where you will find the QUICK MEAL VAPOR STOVE, PARIS RANGE STOVES, ACORN COOK STOVES, FENCE WIRE, Builder's Supplies, Farming Tools, etc. All kinds of Tin and Copper work done at short notice. J. H. SAMPSON, No. 17 Huron Street.

ROBERT C. COY'S, DEPOT DRUG STORE,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS, MEDICINES & CHEMICALS,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.,

Choice Tobacco and Cigars.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. Our stock of Medicines is complete, warranted genuine, and of the best quality.

The Business World in Miniature at

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BUSINESS COLLEGE!

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY, PRINCIPAL.

EASTER MONDAY BALL!

under the auspices of the

ARBEITER VEREIN.

AT ARBEITER HALL,

Monday Evening, April 11, 1887.

Good music will be provided and good order maintained.

A cordial invitation extended to all.

BENNETT & SON

—THE—

LEADING LIVERYMEN,

CAN GIVE YOU

First Class Carriages, Quiet Horses